



17 May 2020
skyball VA.

Social Media: The Commandments

Social media is generally refers to the facebook, WhatsApp, YouTube and whatever you write or post on the net. Now-a-days it is the WhatsApp. It works on your mobile phone, you need a number and then you can post text, pictures, video, audio, for have and this is how it works. The plus points are, that you are able to communicate instantly, I can talk or leave a voice message for my Capatichari, or for the tailor. I have a heated argument with a friend and so on. But it has a other side which I have experienced; it gives rise a lot of anxiety. There are Groups which are made, there at present I have or am a member of 'Homer' and also that of retired officers of my old regiment. It has first the very person who creates the Group is known as the admin. What happens in a Group is that, one tends to act or behave in a manner which is either natural or artificial. You post some thing or put it other way I see a post. It is a most common, a political oriented post, almost was created by a politically motivated Group or person. If I receive it in my WhatsApp from a friend, I will answer it back, this is the problem. You can either simply send a thumbs up, which mean that you have approved it or an angry face. Then at times you get involved in a argument which is no good as it can lead to further argument and so on. Eventually you loose peace of mind as well. You then think, your brain gets irritated, you want to answer back and the space is limited then you get even more irritated. One thing that I have concluded, that your posts reveal a lot about yourself. In a short time, your personality is exposed and that is no good thing. I want to protect my inner thought, although one can debate on why one wants to hide it, one nothing about, the reason being that the time on social media is too short and in case one should always reply after a lapse of few hours, your only word counts and then you reply instantly you at times lose your pedestal and that gives one restless night.

Sunday, should be 18th May, 2020

Now, I don't have the watch. Astro-reline VA,

A real cloudy day, heavy overcast, and I am sitting alone on the Neal bench. Just had the coffee. Today being Sunday and this day there just people had been walking around. The usual chirping noise of the birds. I saw a Meerkat family walking, the man, his wife, a grown up daughter and a son. They are wearing their traditional dress, the women having a white skull cap and the man wearing a hat. They did not come close but they are very interesting people. I wonder what goes in their mind, how they cling on to their ideology and faith. My mind a simple life which to my mind must be right for the new Generation to remain so away from the temptations of every day modern life. But they are a reality. Then a woman with her toddler son who was riding a bicycle past by; boy was unable to climb up the ascent so they moved the other way. Now I can see an old couple with a dog. My house is located in a manner that I can see the people coming and they can see me at the last moment. There is a track on my right and then there is a track on my left and below. While sitting here I do wonder about the North Waziristan and the Khyber valley, as know the Taliban must have laid the ambush, no

All around here is peace, and peace is an abstract value than I can say peace although in my own mind there are so many thoughts hovering about and I try to let my mind be idle but it is difficult, even this sitting is an exercise on my mind. So I want to terminate so that I can just spare at the trees, leaves, earth, the sound of nature

The voice of people, and as I stated earlier, the women's voices are always predominant in the air. Amidst this serenity, I am all of a sudden become aware of a bird or a squirrel or a humming bird. This is the fear of me that does not allow me to have an interval of peace for a long duration.




1965 War;

The September 1965 war between Pakistan and India is shrouded with multiple narratives, a few from Pakistan's perspective. Pakistan's narrators as taught in school textbooks repeated around the point, that India attacked Pakistan without any formal warning. It is partially and legally a correct statement India did attack without giving any formal warning; how much of Pakistan to accept and expect such formalities from an enemy. This narrative lacks certain facts and as such it puts the entire effort in the war as dubious. Pakistan as a nation needs narrators to assert itself rather than being apologetic in nature on the issue of war.

Fact is that Pakistan missed a Golden opportunity to not only humiliate its enemy India but also to wrest the Kashmir from India. First in 1962, when India was busy in war with China and second in September 1965, when Pakistan should have attacked the India, rather than being waiting to be attacked.

Even during the conduct of war, the performance was much below expectations, own sponsored missile should have advanced at least 700 miles inside Punjab; if not hundred miles. That was the standard distance which a German division would have advanced.



Gul Khan Wajid was born in Miranshah and when the war on Peshawar started he was eleven years old and studying in the Maulvi Siraj's madrasah near the Tochi Fort. Gul had three younger sisters and his father worked as driver in Karachi, coming occasionally once a month and staying for few nights in the home. He always look forward to his father's visit as he would bring some thing for him. Last time he came, he brought a coloured ball for him, dolls for his sisters too.

Madrasah was his refuge as he would spend the day from Fajr till Ashe there, reciting the Koran, learning prayers and hoping one day he will lead the prayers.

His life was simple in many ways, but to him it was complicated as he had no clue as what is going on in the rest of the country. Maulvi Shahid's daily gave them a lecture on the atrocities being committed in to the Muslim brother by the American in the Afghanistan. He was sad and also angry with the Americans.

Wajid while lying in his cot, in the courtyard along with his sisters and mother would often look at the sky as it was incredible. Mother, mother what is that, he exclaimed. Mother was busy in her own thoughts about Fatah, her husband and Wajid's father. What the matter with you, cannot you asleep without talking them; This is the light of an angel, she replied back in order to end the conversation then and there, other wise Wajid can keep on asking questions till dawn.

In our Society, the major consideration is the
'profit & loss' whether in business or in social
bonding in the major consideration, it is the
'Realist View' as opposed to the 'Idealist View'
in which morality plays an decisive role. Both
are correct approaches in their own. To think of
the benefit in a relationship to me is not a
morally correct thing but then it is almost
natural instinct. The friendships or relations
develop in early years to a great extent. We
grow from this niche but as the life progresses
this becomes a major factor: What will it
benefit me? or what are the losses inherent
in it? Not must that it has to be a
mathematical figure, sometimes the social loss
of face is very important.

In army this consideration are quite important and
these are quite different from the usual perspective,
an officer can give you a great room, just for
the official vehicle, accommodation for the troops and
so on.

Banking system of Pakistan 1984-2021

I first opened my bank account in 1984 as a student. While being a cadet, I opened an account in UBL. It took just couple of minutes without any ID card or anything. When I arrived in Sargodha, I had to open a new account in HBL for my pay at Katchery Road. Later I ran posted to Karachi and opened a new account, then another one at Peshawar and later at Multan, Rawalpindi, Lahore, Chitral and so on. In between UBL, HBL, Atari, Al-Falah, and Eten Bank of Scotland & Lahore and at Glasgow. I had my first credit card from Charterhouse Standard in 1998. UBL also remained an active bank, I am still getting my pension in them.

Banking at present is as unprofessional as it was in yesterday's years. Now, the issue is internet banking, paying for library subscriptions on line, it is still not practicable to pay for newspaper archives on line.

It was not unprofessional in the past, at that time everything was manual, thus manager was all the same important. He would look after your account, inform you about your cheques, inform you overdrafts and inform you all about it.

Now it is digital, it has its own advantages, the major being that you get a token for being in number thus the past practice of being entertained by the manager for getting your money out of turn.



7th October 2019

Army Air Defence as the name itself directs that it is the air defence of army and not necessarily that of other three services or for that matter. Names in army and in military are often confusing and does not lead to the organisation as depicted. Army Air Defence, three decades ago was known as Anti-Aircraft Artillery a name it got in 1914 when aircraft were first employed at strategic level.

In 1989, Pakistan Army decided to raise a new corps 'Army Air Defence' thus converting the AA to AD. In the first look no financial loss was incurred to the Ministry of Defence in this transition; any case finances are seldom discussed when army principally decides to act.

What is then the difference between AA and AD; in simple words, not much. However it is the mind set that differs, AD is now taken as a separate Corps with pre-ordained tasks. It is difficult to write down as to what are the tasks. Is it destruction of Enemy air force? answer is no as it is the role of own air force. Is it to safeguard own headquarters, bridges, fuel dumps and so on; answer is partially yes. AD cannot ensure that it can destroy every enemy aircraft or the assets will remain intact.

The nature of war is as such that no amount of weapon can ensure safety of vulnerable area. Yet it imposes caution on the aircraft, it even mathematically upsets the attackers calculations of safety.

There are other means of ensuring safety as well but a combination of missiles and Guns seems to be a preferred combination. Don Carlos The Spanish
Khadra K



General Musharoff was popular in the army, as a chief and later when he took over the reigns of the country. For that matter every army chief is popular. However in case of Musharoff the very fact that he was a commander added the requisite flair, which young officers prefer. Other than that Musharoff still feared by temperament a Guerrilla; unpredictable.

Only time I saw him there was in Guyanah in year 2000, before the 9/11. The A.B. Aron Hall in Arakha School was the venue and responsibility was given to the 105 Field Artillery or it was 115; I am not very sure.

I was there in the School as Instructor thus free to roam around, I entered the hall on the eve of his arrival and address. My mind raced through history and I thought of assassinations that have been carried out, the many novels that I have read of Frederick Forsyth and felt a person who has come from far. I debated myself and saw a character from a novel. I knew that if you want to assassinate the president, you can do it by planting explosives under his seat, poisoning his water bottle; beyond these two no other idea came into my mind other than to be the one to shoot him but this was suicidal thus I gave up on the same but in couple of hours I exercised my mind.

Why this feeling? well no definite answer other than that when you debate yourself on moral issues in such history is the logic that such ideas are bound to occur.

Musharoff came next day and I observed him closely. His hair were dyed and he was not pulling up any beret; he was highly conscious of his hair and styles. A weird observation at that age, rank and position.



(3)

on the evening of the 1st of the new year 1979, I had to attend the marriage party or junction of my friend Tahir Farooqi's sister at Lahore. Going to Lahore from Gujranwala could not be an event by itself. A coach was plying between the Centre and Lahore, it was erratic and sporadic in nature. I reached Lahore and managed to be at the wedding hall in time. Met Jā Saeed, he was present with his wife and a new born child. Jā was the old man among us, as he is a pure civilian. Where Tahir is an officer, retired flight lieutenant. He was interesting to me as not only he is a good natured but also to me an ardent speaker, as I am interested to know how civilian survives and prosper in the country.

I vividly recall that, at the turn of the clock, I was standing at the bridge over Ravi River, it has been almost over an hour standing there, waiting for any bus or rickshaw to take me back to Gujranwala. There were few buses but all over crowded. I had ample time to think and reflect on the passage of this momentous phase in human history. I finally got a seat in a bus, I was wearing a suit, thus all the more reason to be conspicuous, about which I was conscious too. At Rahatli, I got down and walked for an hour to cover four odd miles of distance and reached the safety of the house. I thought about my own life, my future and present and realised that I have not been careful with the money, thus I must suffer now.

Now of one crandlers the 31 December 2000 as the turning point, then on that particular evening, we few friends got together. There included Major Khattak and Lt Col Mazhar 'Buddh' in the mess, had few drinks and a good joke.



On the Eve of new millennium, and there is confusion about it
whether it is 31 December 1999 or 31 December 2000. I recall
both days. In 1999, I was in the Army Graham School and
managed to pass through my Rotary's instruction course, at the
end of I have climbed and scaled K-2. Such are my feelings.
I was happily married with two children, a boy Sahit and
Girl Azadeh; my wife also an army doctor major then there
was no apparent worry. However there were some dark
one. I would think about the current situation and relate
it with the past. Army was in power, it came through a
military coup and that was my issue - I would ask myself
many a times that is it morally correct to remain
silent on an issue which to me was incorrect. The
reason to consider it incorrect was in the fact that
all military coups after years are condemned as such.
Thus by my standard it is not a good step.

Gyromuata and Cantt are two different world. Cantt. is
neat, clean, organized with wide roads, Green trees on the
boulevard. Gyromuata city opposite to the Cantt. in
Every manner. I seldom visited the city.

Routine was simple, you get up in the morning, a van
used to pick up the army drivers and we will reach the base. All
officers had different life style, majority of wives were non working
lady's thus their pattern was different from mine as my wife
had to go to the office like me. I had, except my wife owned
a blue Suzuki FX, I had a Russian jeep which was hardly working
thus I was more into the bicycle. CD player was a new thing as
so were the CD and computers about which I had very little
know ledge.



Pakistan 2000-2020

An Empirical History

Majir (Retired) Amir Cheema

The figure 2020 was much used in the year 2000 in putting forward a vision of what it will be after twenty years. It was similar to the phrase '1984'.

I lived through these twenty years, one quarter I was in Army as an aviator, this allowed me to be present in all parts of the country and observe it from third dimension. A year and half at Glasgow University after retirement for pursuing a post masters degree in War Studies. Next seven odd years, I was a Ph.D Scholar in National Defence University Islamabad in International Relations and simultaneously carrying out historical compilation with Frontier Corps, Rangers and Army Aviation.

I have a family, parents, friends and as such the passage of two decades of new millennium as they affected everyday life in Pakistan is recorded. The primary aim is to preserve the history and nothing else. There are restrictions, official, moral, self imposed, archival in preserving the history. I have tried my best not to break the covenant but at places it is necessary.

In the summer of 1992, I was a liaison officer with a Chilean storm/assault
Expedition team for Broad Peak. They were nine young boys and a professor.
I was happy and I opted not to take any money which officially I was
authorized and opted to be just a team member. I had God's blessing
of handshakes with me and Pink Lloyd Carrelles. For close to two months
at the Godwin Austin Glacier, station at K-2, I pondered over
my life and then decided that I must quit my present
life, go to another country, continent and start a new life and
then see what happens. I was convinced that life is painful
as I have parents, wife and one day they will die and that
Grief will be too much for me, so let's break this life and
live a life where I have no feelings of love or attachment
then I will have no Grief. took this on my selfish back
I just got three days leave, I had in the meantime got
a visa for Spain, it was easy then and boarded the flight.

For next two months of winter, I travelled on foot, slept
in parks, under the railway bridges in Spain, France and
finally ended up in Salvation Army in London. What I
learned, as I had none to talk, although many people I met,
but mostly it was myself, my body and my conscience to
talk to each other. The values of life, truth, character all
I discovered with myself and realized that God has not
created me or anyone else without a purpose, we all are dear
to God, none is special to him. It is our own conduct
and where all our faith is him that matters. With this I
came back, rejoined army. Long for my crime, was awarded
a punishment and reinstated. I develop my personality
cult for my command line officer Lt Col Azod M/hen
and once while playing with him, I realized that if he
says now to me to jump, I will do, because I
have developed a faith in him and in his sincerity.



Personality cult continued ③ 1st June 2020
VA22801

The personality cult in military is different from civil. In the military, a junior or soldiers are trained and by training I mean through punishment they are inculcated that who so ever is their senior they must like him and obey him. In civil, a person is free to choose and then the people are also free to highlight the shortcomings of their preferred personalities. Anyway, in 1993, I prepared for my Staff College Entrance Examination and studied military history in depth to an extent that I spent few weeks in Burma as well.

This opened up the personality of Aung Mye Thazan, it also highlighted the fighting cult of Japanese officers and men. Later on in the years, I started changing my hate for Bhutto, I found or rather judge that he is not responsible for the fall or surrender of our army in 1971 war. The army was beaten because it had been involved in politics for too long to give Solchery any proper attention.

I develop a liking for Benazir, as she because of her conviction was put in Sukkur Jail for two years, I developed a liking for Zardari as I felt that it is unfair to him to be put behind the bars on the assumption and presumption of corruption, when any other person with similar charges would have been granted a bail.

In the same time, Inram Khan started his political party and I confess that despite all my principles of Good military discipline, I did write him a letter of appreciation over this. There was nothing wrong in him to have a difference of opinion. Nawaz Sharif, well I never had any true feeling of cult for him. Then came the military coup of 1999, and from the onset, I had a matter of principle difference with the General Musharraf. Because at that presidential line, I was of the opinion that military Corp is not Good for the country and moreover as an officer, he should have obeyed the orders.

Question fundamentally remain, as what makes the people like, adore, or worship another human being? In the preceding pages, I have given my personal inclination. To me it is the acts of people which makes me admire them. I admire one person above all and that is Reinhold Messner, the famous mountaineer, as he has shown that he is fearless, brave, just in God; then he has climbed all eight thousand mountains all alone. But does it mean I will like him to be the head of state? Well very much possible. Now, the reason, I don't like Johnson when it comes of his words, he has been speaking ill against every other person, the decision moments were when in London he called the Leader who was the president at that time a dog. So to me, the words you speak must have built up them. Political speeches are a different aspect. Your words, your capability, and in the end your character matters a lot. That is why I have no good feeling for Jinnah now. He had an affair with his friend's young daughter, to me it is a character failure. I have no such feeling for Iqbal or Jinnah. Ayub Khan was just another ruler, nothing special about him, but I like Iskander Mirza because, in the end he did not have any money despite being Governor General to survive in exile.

Trump is a case study, as in USA, you come to prominence through your words, your debates, and in this he is superb, outshines all others by adopting a blunt approach. His bluntness is his main weapon. Religious cult figures like Peew have a different constitution, as they or their followers are groomed to admire him from the childhood. As I have groomed to admire Jinnah and hate Gandhi. This is not a matter of logic or rationality, it is something very peculiar to a typical individual person. Now he develops a cult following.



Thurs/Wednesday 4th June 2020
VA 22801

I am the prophet,
What, how can you be the prophet.
Why not, why cannot I be the prophet.
Just because you said so does not mean that you are a prophet.
Well, what it requires to be a prophet?

I am not sure, but I am sure that you requires someone
to be, so that you can call yourself prophet and apparently you
have nothing of that sort to be called a prophet.

You are ~~not~~ getting the point, you as for the matter
more requires any thing special to be called or proclaimed as
a prophet; it is the mere choice of the God, he may pick
anyone of his creation to be so.

All right, all right, I do understand what you want to
say, but let me say again, you are not a prophet.

By saying this, you are in fact just cementing my
prophet hood as all prophets were never accepted at once as
a prophet by the people, so why should you be an exception
but be assure I am a prophet.

All right, I, for a moment accepts that you are a
prophet, what proof you have, that you are a prophet.

I have the same proof or credentials as the
previous prophets had, I don't claim to be his or her
son,

But why God has choosen you and why not
me, inquired me.

To be choosen as a prophet, you must to love
God, you must feel his presence in Everything
and that you will be choosen as a prophet. A
prophet is not the one who is choosen by God
but someone who has developed a faith in God.



Monday 18 June 2020 . 1835 hours
VA 22801

CARS (Motor Vehicle) in USA.

By any account, USA has the highest number of cars in the world, to me it seems as if every person owns a car here. In last one decade, since I have been coming here on regular basis, these cars have caught my attention. Roads are wide and so are the cars, big and in every size, colour and make. From my childhood America has been famous for its cars, I do remember Salman Ansari in Cantt Public school, he used to come on an Impala, extra large where as my father owned a VW Beetle then. In the moving TV program, every when it were the large American cars, my step-aunt's Fordover, her husband late Mr. Aziz had a Ford Falcon in 1974 which he drove from Quetta to Karachi. Then the oil embargo of 1973 and these American cars almost vanished from Pakistan. To come the Japanese Toyota, Honda, Mazda, Datsun to name. I have been following the car related issues being reported in Time and Newsweek, one way or the other.

Now coming to the present, Reena owns a Honda, she had Accord which she replaced with a new model in 2016.

I wanted to finish this yesterday but now it is Tuesday and I am sitting at Aboosehim.

The cars now in June 2020 are mostly SUV or sports utility vehicle. They are the most common form, four doors, with a door in the back, Ground clearance is more than a Sedan car but less than a jeep.

Jeep is next in line, the Jeep is a company and they have certain models, Wrangler, Sahara, etc. I have noticed lately that Jeep that they are quite popular, they are expensive, comes in two or four doors and have a much greater wheel clearance.

Then are the standard cars, as I mentioned Honda and Toyota and Kia, Mazda, so on.

The obvious thing is that they are almost no European cars, to be more specific other than BMW & Mercedes I don't see any French or British cars. Fiat is here in a small model, so is occasionally Jaguar or Land Rover & Range Rover but yet to see a French car. American in last decade Kia has made a name and it is as common as any other Japanese car.

Car model reflects the personality of the people, now as a data case, in this VA 22807 area, Beach Grove, Sky Lake, King Edwards, this drive, Westmoreland area etc, I see cars parked outside of all makes and models, then at Walmart, Valley Mall and so on.

Japanese models like Toyota, Honda, Nissan are more owned by expatriates rather than Indian, Pakistani, Arab countries, and many others, these models are the preferred models. They are reliable, economical and that's it.

In my residential area, my next door neighbour a Kurd owns a Honda CRV, his son also owns a Honda, Kema owns a Honda. Joseph Shell an American just across the road owns a Chevrolet Trail and also a Dodge car, three Kurdish women and one Indian woman all own Japanese cars, one American family owns two black Fords one each by husband and wife. Next to my rear door neighbour the Shraakis own two cars, two of them are Japanese and the American.



Sunday 28th June 2020
 Ashoreline, 1230 hours

A warm day, no air, just 'haki' in the air, birds are chattering, as I was sitting and sipping the tea from my flask because I had ran out of coffee yesterday, I saw two young ones, I think they are called Dove or wood swallows to it, they had the dots on their body. a pair of the great larks, obviously and eating Grass. Then I spotted another one in the distance. They came but closer and then went away. Now a couple of swallows, two swallows, a sparrow and a lark were sitting in the front. Out of air, it has cooled me and now the swallows are some swallows and some swallows, with larks still leading the way.

Today is the morning, when we were driving to the hospital, the road was absolutely full of my traffic. Later when I walk back I picked up the spirit from the car. They are young and fresh like babies to Deputy in the kitchen. We had some more the dinner of my son Jacob, a rabbit from the plot who was working at the horse bakery. Now every day there is a similar scene like days ago it was Brigadier's rabbit. All these scenes are reminders of the fact that life can be come to an end, I know both officers. Jacob was there when I was in Malabar, he was the 2nd Squadron, a tall man who was gentle like a lion. Then he retired and settled in Malabar, the year ago I saw him in my horse bakery now however a beard and more recently I needed long hair to have my hair coming to the back, I met him last in the horse bakery and he offered me the horse too. Now this is the end of him. Brigadier's rabbit was gentle from the fact that he was an experienced horse officer and I met him in 2003 for the compilation of Malabar, a fantastic story before who had a happy way of narrating the events.

When I contemplate about life with nothing here, I am bit perplexed on why these people choose to live in the city, why did not they spend their life in a better area.

city life is an accidental way of living, small houses, cramped
streets, traffic, noise, smoke, poor life and lack of fresh air
yet people choose to live and still pursue a making of money
the money which is more of no use for them death comes in
sudden and every where yet at least you have open space
to walk around and breathe all fresh water and air. Overall
the life must have a purpose and once you are dead the
purpose by and large is gone, then you only await for the
inevitable as my own father and mother and other relatives
who are still are doing. You cannot live forever, and what
has been given to you a term of time, it must be spent
in a happy manner but there is no guarantee that life
will always be happy, this stuffy rationally and wisdom

As I sit here in this jungle, I am happy but if I have
long then the related ones of rain, cold, heat, good all will
come along. I am happy with reason but again this will
not last forever. The day will come when all will depart
and then sadness, this is law of nature, so how to make
less of it. No matter what you do, the time will come
when the body gets old and starts decaying, starts giving
you the pain then there is emotional pain as well. Men
of human are to live with all these short comings and yet
we have decided, this must be done more and more
and we put our freedom at stake for these earthly gains
There are people like Bhagat Singh who put their life
at risk because they believe in an ideology.



Sunday 28th June 2020
Arborellui, 1315 hours.

This is the last page I have with me, so not that I have run out of these pages, there are many more in the house but right now, it is the last one here so I am quite apprehensive as to what to write. I am at the Bental River overlooking the arborellui down below. It is shady, pleasant and quite a number of people are around. Just a black family come, they are cheap food, wear (Gaelic) clothes, heavy in built and more in number. To them of me, a white family. Now, the kid is asking but John about the frog, he is older a yellow outfit and seems afraid, he is now passing, this is the first, which is so many years that I am carrying a this party in open, his John came to help him in this. Over head the burning rain of a pink tongue and frog, at a approaching closer and closer the occasional shriek of a bird penetrates the otherwise still air. Sky has become cloudy, it seems as if rain is about to come at any moment. The same kid who was seen of and they seem to be some of a gap of a year or a this daddy who is wearing a green shirt. Then, the mother is sitting on a stone and just making occasional remarks. Frog seems to be the center of attraction. After that then, there is a silence of kind, I think a drop of rain has just fallen or it may be just my feeling. A big laugh of a woman has come from my right, we generally feel happy when such laughter is in the air.

As I looked to my right to change the pen, my eyes caught sight of a young white woman in her shorts, now she is rather the same as before. Now the same black family that I mentioned are now back and standing on the wooden bridge and they have exchanged few words with the white couple.

Everyone has a mobile and it seems as if taking pictures is the main interest now. I also used to have the camera and would take a dozen every day but I could not come here but now my mobile has a really camera. Then I don't carry and instead now criticize others who have theirs.

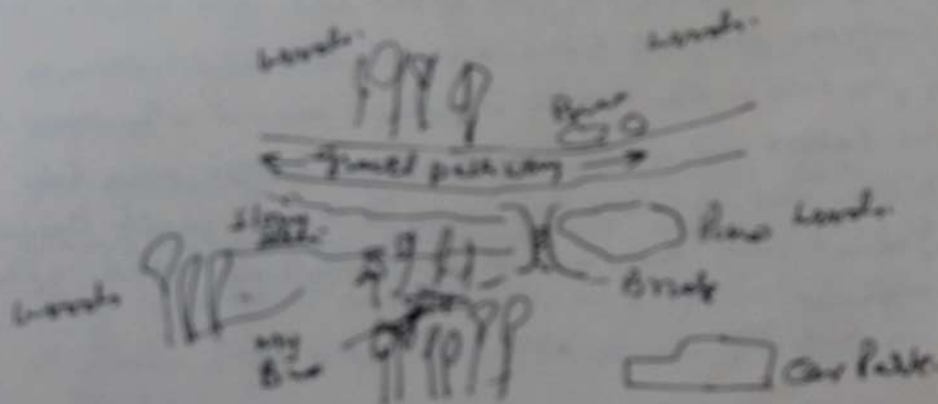
The same twins are now walking with their father holding the hand of the one with yellow and red. The kid came to my way and then his father directed him to move other way while he followed instantly, father then gave me a smile and uttered few words about the youngsters. The air is full with his laughter and the giggles of the toddlers. Their mother or I observe her also moved from her stone and walked few steps and then back to the stone. Everyone including me is in shorts. I am also very critical of other people dress especially the shoes, I simply do not like any one wearing black sneakers, or black or any other dark shoes, socks or shoes. Well naturally I am wearing only khaki and white. I do not understand why people can wear dark clothes or small clothes in summer. Now a couple has arrived, the man is wearing a red shorts.

Now on the man, really old with head back and a cane. Opened his neck in a very wide, I don't think he can last very long but he is enjoying the walk. There old men are my role model as I see my father is there. He has just died from my mind. Now two young actual girls in shorts both white and looking carelessly have entered and occupied the bench across the small stream, obviously they are unaware of me, they are laughing. The voice of a man is behind me I have not bothered to turn around and see them.

I think I better have a small cup of tea from my flask now. Tea without salt or sugar, but strong but now I am drinking tea like this for years.

I have finished my tea, there is now an old couple with a dog (hound) walked by.

Time to walk back, it is 11:45 hours now.





Wednesday 24th June 2020, 1300 hours
Ashore town

Same old house of Schaefer in the Ashore town, my flight
is now booked for 17th July; let's see what happens next. Most
of the flights are now open in hope July I should be flying
back home if at all I can call a place as my home. At
least has changed in the world in the last one week, the
malls are open now including Port Bay and the Gymnasium. Reunited
to the gym locker, we also visited Jovis at least one week
and had had the usual activities. Guitars, drums, Dances, and the
like to go to the camp and one more which I was forgetting. How the
fun and walked in the evening. So what to write about now.
I write because I love writing and what is this love of writing.
just to pass the time and to fill creation within myself.

Jealousy is an integral part of humans, I feel it.
So I don't have to give any explanation to make my words look
more powerful. That little case because of jealousy. So
it dates back to our history and there is no debate about
it, but what is jealousy. It is that ill feeling that comes
in you, which overall is not a good feeling to enjoy
yet it is there. By all means, again there is no solid
reason, you can not develop it for no reason at all.

Now when you analyze it statistically, the final
conclusion is that, God has not created everyone equal
we all have certain things to cherish and there are
certain regrets or shortcomings and one has to accept them
and live with them. It is easy to write but difficult to
follow.

The situation is unusual, for people walking around
about ashore as Creeping all are women, what is
going on in the mind, I can only speculate about, but
I think they also have the same thoughts as I am
having.

In the morning I came to know about the deservings of Alexander
Hobart (retd) an ex army aviator, he was well in his Eighties
and a jolly Good fellow. Lot of stories he had to narrate. I met
him during the compilation of Aviation History and enjoyed his
Frank and Concise talks. This news was that of my cousin
Colonel Hobart being promoted to the rank of Brigadier.
This news should have been a Great pleasure, but somehow
the other the attribute of Hobart is not that I had
expected, I have seen him as a cadet and then a Group
up and now the present; all that can you say or write
about.

I remain my condition, Salute and Regard and I have this
feeling as if I have let them down but I cannot bring back the
clock and now can only hope and pray for them. This word
Pray is another very discipline word, what to pray and when
to pray. I have a very vague vision of God and I don't
think he (God) interferes in our day to day life, he has
given us the brain and then left us to decide what to do.

The life comes to an end and that is a reality and the
line which all at him behind to be pre-destined, & all that
we have to do is to make the best use of
it. Now, what a 'best use of it' again an abstract feeling

In some, a peaceful life, better to the attribute is the
end mean of a peaceful and useful expression. However
the life changes, it is a human instinct to work, to be
creative and give this all kind of problem takes birth.
you love, you feel happy, you have children, you feel
good but then you have to feel the sorrow in the bargain too.

I think I better go to the hospital, as I have to buy
a Gift card to Ramesh brother day, I am looking for a
lastin watch, a ring or Saree and if I know, then I can
place the order today and get it by 29th Jan, she will be happy
to have it and it gives me happiness to see her happy.



Wednesday 24th June 1900

Budget of a country is the road map of how it is going to spend the money and also on how it is going to earn the money and this earning of money is mostly through taxes. A country and here I am talking of Pakistan, first lets see how it earns, it is earning the money almost exclusively by taxing the people so you pay wealth tax, excise duty, in short you pay tax for everything you buy or sell. This is not a good economy. Other countries say Saudi Arabia & Iran earn money by selling their commodities which is oil. They sell it and earn the money and as such they do not have to put the taxes on their people. UK on the other hand earns money by selling the weapons. Japan does it by selling the cars and other items. But these countries do not make the weapons or cars by the government, they again get it from the taxes which the private companies make, sell and pay to government taxes & run the country.

Revenue of a country is a delicate issue, you need to pay the officials and also the other officials, they are the ones who manage the airports, hospitals, hospitals, schools, judges and members of parliament. Ideally, a country should be able to run its self through the revenue it earns by selling the end product, rather than the taxes from the public. Why should people pay tax is an interesting debate on one hand, what ever a person has earned, the amount is within the country but it is not Government property and State cannot use it without the individual's permission.

A state needs money to build roads, hospitals, schools and other infrastructure, now people pay to use these facilities and once the cost is recovered then they should be free; ideally but that is not the case.

A country, every country, Pakistan spends the maximum on its security, to buy weapons, to pay the armed forces. This is the dilemma of every country including Saudi Arabia, This defence has no end. Education, health, road, every thing has an upper limit, after all you cannot have thousands of schools for thousands of children, they have to be rational, only weapons does not have any limit. This is why the countries who rely upon the defence equipment develop new weapons and they promote its lethality in a way that Pakistan is here to buy them. If a national stock is taken then Pakistan must have spent over 150 billion in last fifty years and yet it is increase and feels that it has to spend more and more. The dilemma with these equipment is that they have a shelf life, their limit is reached sometime after few years, and new ones have to be inducted, this armed maintained again & huge sum.

End result is that less money is left for anything else. So there is the dilemma, if you imagine a future war, then this war is definitely different from the past wars, and of one question as what this war is all about, then a vague answer comes in mind. If we puts this question to a USA, the answer will be equally vague in what kind of way we look towards. The war is not against al-Qaeda or only Spain, it is not against human being or this way back and the after effects of war will be same for everyone. War is a evil word, it is a certainty of our past, but cannot be able to escape from it. We have to wage a war of destruction, for what? This we are unclear in our mind. We want to exterminate other human because we differ in our opinion or thought of concept of God. What a stupid world in which we are living, sheer madness nothing but sheer madness. As there can be no escape from it too.



Skyark Lane
Wednesday 24/28 Jan 2020
Eleany Time.

Racism in America is not a new thing and neither is it in this world, in a way we all are racist, because we take pride in what we are. Now say, I am from Pakistan and if I take a photo in my country then what wrong will it be. A Bengali, a Sri Lankan, a Nepalese all would take pride in their country. As a matter of fact, in our schools, a child from the very day is taught to respect the flag of his country and measurably all this leads to being a 'Patriotic'. Now patriotic is a quality which we all admire and cherish and give huge respect to those who laid their lives for their country and those who serve them. Moreover we all admire freedom and then respect those who protect our freedom.

So where does racism fit in, a racist is a person who considers other race as lower than his. Nations and countries are made of races, for example China comprises of Chinese race, an any Chinese and by Chinese we mean yellow race, because we cannot differ between a Chinese from China or from Malaysia. Similarly an Arab is an Arab whether from Syria, Egypt, Saudi Arabia or Iraq. A person is difficult to be distinguished from a foreign Arab, yet a person will give till the end to be recognised as such and not as an Arab. A Pakistani, not long ago was known as an Indian and after 1947, there are no racial changes in him that he should say that he should not be called an Indian. Even a Sri Lankan or Bengali will be called as such, an Indian.

Therefore racism is difficult to explain, as present it is
found in the treatment of blacks in USA and also in the world
with white race being targeted in the main output because they
colonised the world and started the slave trade. One cannot
deny this, however if one looks deep then it is more an issue
of slavery than a race issue, then it should be a war against
the institution of slavery. This institution of slavery is as old as
our history, we find them in our religious scriptures and that
has been justified by the fact that all slaves were
invariably black. How to now diffuse it? We cannot undo
the past, yet we can judge the past. We can pass judgement
on the past actors, how they acted and violated the human
norms. Our judgement cannot restrict to only a specific
period or area. Slavery was there in Africa too, it was
practised in Asia, among Arabs, it seems as more a crime
the crime. Slavery was there in Chittagong (Pakistan) too and
they had the slaves from Asian (Malay) and Burman
as well. Then they too have a right to correct the
history. I should must be given to the white race as
they were the one who finally abolished it. Then we have
various aspects of the Romans, on one hand humanism on
a other hand race enjoyed making other humans as
slaves which is condemnable and yet it was the
Americans who finally abolished it. These facts history
must be seen in their true light.



Thurs. 26th June 2020. At 10.30 a.m., 136 hours.

The preliminary report on the PIA aircraft of 23 May 2020 is out and given by the Minister Chaudhry in the National Assembly yesterday and in this he has blamed the pilot a human error, also highlighted that on 150 PIA pilots have been given flying licenses, that pilots were chatting about the Covid-19 in the cockpit. It is there on the social media and as a result it has taken a political colour. My friend Lt Col Iqbal has an aerial blaming the previous regime of Purple Party and Sharif for the downfall of PIA, Bhagwanthi ruled Karachi Bay, launched the report and was saying Gen Durrappa approved the report and blaming the pilots. I read the report in the morning and have my own observations.

The accident or the crash was seen by many that it is nothing secret, that the Airbus came from Karachi without the flag, landed and then took off and then crashed a minute another attempt. It might have been a different version, if the pilot had not taken off again. But was a fatal mistake and some things are explainable. Those are wireless and voice calls and sounds of cockpit, all available on social media. The initial judgement and very rightly was to blame the pilots for this. If at all the plane was not down, then they should have known it and if at all they landed they should not have taken off.

The correct procedure is that, pilot should have known the fuel in the tank and immediately the airport should have known all the equipment including fuel gauges, obstacles to be cleared the emergency. None of this happened, even on the fact that current CEO of PIA is a controversial person. His role of PIA was very much highlighted by the court for having the post that made the entire episode highly controversial in nature.

Report itself, of course paper has needed nothing new to what is already known. What it has added is that

Mr. Truffa Controller, who is supposed to have a visual look at the aircraft once it is coming in landing did not perform this duty, had he done so, the pilot would have known that, so this was the first fatal mistake. What happened inside the cockpit, we know nothing and only Black Box can reveal that and our meat he has not smiled yet that to come from France.

Let us assume, that pilot did knowed the Glare and at an indicated as such on the cockpit, he comes for landing and an ATC did not informed him about the landing Glare, so he lands and when the engine of the aircraft touches the ground or runway, only then he realizes that there are no Glare. Now is the critical part. one half of experts would say that he should have continued with the landing and hope for the best. But he took the other way, he opened power and again took off, but why? One plausible reason is that he wanted to come again with runway fully prepared for an emergency landing, however there is no such airline record of either he making this request or the ATC even after catching the aircraft landing without Glare, did not declared any emergency. This is the what he did and this is what needs to be explored. Why he took off? Why did not ATC declared an emergency at the airport?

Even if I have my imagination, I cannot find any plausible answers to these two questions and there are the questions which the preliminary report should have highlighted. Black Box can tell us only what happened in the aircraft, but what happened in the ATC, the inquiry should have told us. But the inquiry over all airline officials have not given the transcript of the conversation that was held between the pilot and the ATC.

The story pointed to now he look at the scheduling of the Black Box, but by all means, the fact may not be disclosed because I have a feeling that ATC was an Air Force officer and if he comes in Green then it perhaps take back the money of PAF. It is also possible that he may be a civil servant like me.

Thursday 26th June 1851
Arlington 18 2207

Can there be peace in the world.

Peace by sword is a jolly thing that comes in abundance of
words, abolition of war, killing, wrong and so the desire of almost
every human that there should be no killing no violence in the
world, it is possible to have peace in the world. The words I
think about, such as is justified by the idea. Why have I a single
doubt in that, not a single doubt that also signifies in the world.
at present we can find the examples of Palestine, Jerusalem, Afghanistan
Honduras in the Americas. I am not going back into the history, because
if I should back and back and wander to the very first history
of Rome and that, I will find evidence. From the history of the world
that there are no peace among the very first humans, so there
are no perfect peace there, when we are in the history the cause of
the world there are justifying.

From the books now printed, which contained all the facts and
they might you find just, right, wrong, even, and so on, as you find
them material to things as you find them. History, philosophy
religion or the cause of war, killing, etc. among the first and
last, I suppose, in any there can be no perfect thing that people
look back of and in the present they killed and find their peace
now, from madness is only they that come to the mind.

In the ancient history we have records of Greek wars, and
they have that back to a distance being recorded, Christians
and so forth. But the present is not. We find back to the
world it is only after experiencing the darkness here of the time
the people still are in war, we have Persians, Afghans, the Greeks
the Romans, all again and so a grand world, it actually
became a way of life. If you are justified you want to take
things, if you are wrong you want to convince. Yet what you
are doing is known, the human body is not lost and yet people
kill.

The fault is in the education being, we were all the time
living in being in the world that we are not making it to
better but in the beginning of the world we had many children
and we educated them to be good and to be just.

Then came a era of religious wars, & came to be fought on huge
battles it is the work of the God, whether God has said it or not
is immaterial. However from the very beginning has been mentally
downgraded to an extent that they understood nothing, they
could not follow their king, or Christ himself, and those chiefs
rebelled. Got this position by their power, no more more powerful
than the others but still very true and age. The statement.

And such are another example to observe, we see how cheap
power was then, we observe such following a leader, a publisher
to convince that such have a 'mission' for whom all others
work. It seems as if as human who have broken history
that is hard to follow; we do not think by ourselves.

Coming to the statement of Genghis being a Hindu, based upon
religion and who was widely accepted. I have just to mention
Buddha and Shinto, the two great men, perhaps the very first
to defend religion and such people. This is one thing and perhaps
the only example where a leader has reached the dark side
of religion and influenced his followers to avoid it, then he
was across things. In those the day was a kind of a way of
life it was to a certain extent to mention the Great Law of
Hsun, they suggested them and perhaps Confucius because they
have a very different belief, a belief that there is high after life
and if you do things for your belief in God, you can be rewarded
and if the most of the world. In English we can't
have people with this kind of belief.

Coming to Europe of medieval age, it was one of least, expansion
to have more territory, more the king does not have to be
just of the people, he is making the fight, again there was
2000 in religion. In England they call the land, in Scotland
in northern Ireland but the created these things of nationalism?
The one thing that you have to tell other men the need to
have of having the land over. The you need to a thing there
to control, but to control a king or crown? I should think
it is a great thing for you.

Tuesday 26 Jan 1960
Khorshid
19 2287



(2)

Can There be Peace? Contd

The Great issues are nothing but a legacy of the highest order
but by the time, State has been ruled. Therefore to be tolerant
that very you could say me to say. I am not blind, that
people I find even in the machinery of the State to be converted
to such the fact, say this. So that a tolerant man, could have
his fingers about, it looks beyond comprehension in terms of
politics can even think of this. On the other hand, the
world today, the socialist, thinking of how to kill more and more
people also seem like modernists in weapons.

Coming to the Great issue, the history and reality of violence
should have been enough to put an end to all kind
of love, yet it can see how we are now modernists and
more liberal, just because this is history a different
ideology than mine, so I must acknowledge all of them.
But these ideas, thoughts and action are still coming from a
mindset in pre-historic times of civilization but from
civilization also have with the lessons of history.

Imagine an American fighting a Korean to stop Communism.
There is a black man, a black woman and a white woman. The
black man and a white man and a white woman cannot marry a
black woman and yet he is there in Korea and Vietnam
fighting to have democracy, ideal a legacy and modernism.

Now I want to present an attack killing children in
their hospitals, oppression, death, torture, rape, and
a civilization but in that violence, more violence. The lessons
of war are even clearer, the few hundred killed in yards of
land in South Vietnam. Yet killed, today more killed than
yet in Galilee valley, China and India are about to wage a
war in the Himalayas, why, why are cannot resist it
without loss of lives. But please learn from away yet
there are countries like Sweden, Switzerland, they have
managed to stay away from these madness, not entirely
because they are not exposed to them, they are
partly so.

Aspiration of moral destruction brings a hope that now
with the Revolution say like Pétion - D'Arle's parsonage
the same has may not show in the distance but would
be very high. (1792, 65, 76) When now now
only is the first, now the now does be in very badly
down slip, yet the dream of some and beating with much
more justice. As I said there, so I can say that at a the
while D'Arle's propaganda such ideas, peace in a sign of
liberation and there can only be spoken academically.
Pétion's love to provide with the liberation of now
from the present present D'Arle's than come with a abolition
of peace and yet now there is nothing in the official
minds other than the talk of love.

It seems to me that to live with the brutal reality
but this is a means and happy humanity, how can one accept
that his children should live just because their father of love
has to be devoted to the living or how to be captured; only to
live back up a year so the hope of some a compensation. Let
talk of heaven, to protect our women, yet all give all those
criminate who have murdered our women. Let talk of
love, that love says this, love says that, you cannot kill or
harm a just or country man or better as D'Arle's. If it has
little place along peace period but you cannot make your
life. **N** No state's constitution now, and when constitution state
to establish law, the love accordingly D'Arle's constitution
the Republic's state. It is a strong state in which I
am living. State is a reality but yet to kill love was
just for the sake of killing is quite animal instinct and
probably this is why we (men) say love, happiness we
enjoy killing, we love this power. This nature of
killing.



Friday 26th June 2020
Aotosekum, 1345 hours.

A warm day, but sitting here on the bench under the shadows of tree with varying chatters of the birds; Life is Good if I don't think much about it. has been a human one think and this then leads to all kind of thoughts. Salah, Azadeh, Samira, my mother, mother in law, father, the relatives, life spreads so far. Where I did Good and where I went wrong. The word wrong is very debatable as only with the passage of time one can pass the judgement of wrong this time on that specific day every thing seem right. Looking back, I am convinced that I did everything right, maybe if only I had not smoked that much of hashish or watched pornography then the life would have been different. In reality, I still prefer the life the way it is and don't want it to be any different. Yet the dream of winning an Olympic Gold medal is a desire and if given a second chance would love to do that.

Two Girls have just passed by, Chahli's among them selves, every thing is relative, for a life, I spend dreams about these Girls and now when sitting so close to them and watching them, the life seem so normal

Anyway, three days back I ordered a Solar Seiko watch for Reena birthday and then I did not get any news and at last as if I have lost not only the money but also the opportunity to see her happy. In the morning I spent an hour and finally got the confirmation that watch is on the way and should be delivered on Monday; let's see.

Another controversy that has been stirred is the premise Imran Khan calling Osama Bin Laden a martyr in the national assembly. Apparently it seem more of a slip of tongue but then he did not retract it and now it is very much part of history. Osama will be known as martyr by his followers, loyalist of Imran and by the scholars world over.

My own point of view is, That any person and especially those persons who creates history have varying names to some they are terrorist, anarchist, agitators, to other they are freedom fighters, visionary and so on.

Take a look at the last century, we have Lenin, Hitler, Mao
Stalin, Gandhi to name few and all these are remembered
by various names. During their life they were treated differently
and after death differently. Similar is the fate of those who
fight as Confederates. Che Guevara is another example of
a man who in his life was different and in his death different
if I go back more in history one can talk of Jesus also
in this category. Thus there is no verdict which is all
encompassing for the man. I personally don't like Stalin
and it is not from the beginning but only later in my
life I develop a different opinion because I don't condone
his act of Elopids with his friend's underage daughter as a
good act. Hitler is another character, I don't hate him because
he persecuted Jews, to me I still have a good word
for him purely as a leader and military commander.

Now coming to Osama Bin Laden, before 9/11 he was
a romantic man, a rich man leaving everything to
fight against the communist and then to wage a war of
unparalleled magnitude and killing USA right in its
home, an act of great admiration. Now if you raise
the point that so many innocent were killed, then one
has to treat entire history on this criteria of innocent
being killed and bombings of Japan by American aircrafts
at top of this which we admire because it brought
an end to the war.

Osama Bin Laden after 9/11 was regarded as a hero
by almost all because he took on the super power and emerged
as a freedom fighter for the Muslim and underprivileged. His
act brought devastation to the country, had he been living in
Sudan or Yemen it would not have affected the country but
Pakistan had to agree to the USA and UNO, as did every other
country in the world. Now in terms of impact Osama
and Osama rehabilitated through Muslim attacks that
crippled the country and killed offensively over 40,000 people
including the attack on King Public School, Chashma was
attacked and severely injured in the country.



Friday 26th June 2020.

Osama becomes a word of Terror and this is how I saw
the bin decade long war. He was killed in Abbottabad through
an American military operation and that brought justice merely
to the country as America and this world now raise the
question as how he can living next to military academy without
being a knowledge kid was cut off and attacks
on the army and other institutions escalated. Trump finally
cut off all aid to Pakistan and today Rs 164 against Rs 1 billion
where in Bangladesh Taka is 84.00 and Indian Rupee is Rs 75.00

So where he was along) cannot see the how on terror
going on in the country Jordan when just in 2011, but the
movement that drove attacks on Taliban he stopped, then
the military aid or equipment passing through Pakistan
in Afghanistan he stopped. All these were to a great extent
supported by General public. However now he declare Osama
to a level of martyr, which by slip of tongue or other words
is a mark of great urgency. It will give all our narrative

These narratives are also not permanent in nature, they
keep on changing, we have a different narrative on Syria
or compare to what we had in post 1947. In that case
we are talking of a hole, however in the same breadth
we still have same narrative on the Hindus and Bengalis
so how this change of Osama will be taken in Pakistan.

All depends upon the army chief as how he responds
to it. If he keeps quiet because he himself does not have
any other option then once a going to speak up in the
army him in private. But Trump will have a demonstration
Effect, especially along the Frontier, official like a Soldier
Stand alone at night on Pigeon Post, he thinks and he
thinks about what all is happening around. Majority of
the people are confused and religious thoughts, this
is why we have so many suicide attacks on army.

General public reaction will be varying, the religious
groups will hear this, moderates and liberals will hear it
and yet they will act according to the political apprehension
they have with the regime. Media is not free and it
depends upon the strong state how the media reacts to
this. At present the strong backs of Iran and there will be no
negative campaign will be put on social media and with the
passage of weeks, people will forget it.

Informational media and public will not let it be like this
they will highlight this word in every journal and to everyone
to know that Pakistan remains a target and still attracts
the same tag of a rogue country. Some General Musharraf
who called some good work for Pakistan Omar and leader
you go back. Learning will suffer because American
and European will not like these remarks highly and
they should not. Because you cannot allow one person
to change the label his tag just because of his long
of ship. Last time some American Khan has practically
received all the good words done in Kashmir. Personally
I do not like it but yet as a patriot I cannot allow
these words that there is a point, is simply no.

do give a satisfactory explanation and one is demanded that
people in high places should be careful enough in their
words, because there are not words of Brotherhood within the
fold of Indian nation depends upon their words.

State of Gujarat has narrated, this is exactly how
it was till then in the aftermath of 9/11, the Indian country
has to change its narrative and opinion about the
Hindus and Muslims and Christians. In the end, the
Tribes have been again by having their narrative
accepted by the state.



Saturday 27th June 2020
Aotearoa time 11/45 hours.

A breezy and warm day with a soft breeze blowing through the trees. as I looked around there is shade and sun rays filtering through the trees, peace all around. As usual get up in the morning, Renee has a headache and can't move, headache is one thing you can do nothing much about it, one has to bear the pain and this headache of pain is rather unbearable in America. From Renee, I don't get an update on what is happening in the San Jose RSH. There are doctors, then there are nurses and on top is the administration, and hospital is part of a huge company and everything is commercial. This hospital was actually a mission as one man almost twenty years ago donated his land to a hospital can be built. It was initially sent to the SMO complex and ten years ago was shifted to this \$200 million complex. The doctors as I could tell are from various nationalities and races.

Renee came here in 2007. The policy of the Government is that it compels doctors to work in rural areas, especially those coming from other countries. The period is about three years. Thus Hattiesburg was a rural area and as such the pay package was lower than in urban areas or cities.

Apart from Renee, there is Nick who is from Hungary, his wife Andrea is also a doctor and works in a different hospital. Then there is Mariana, she is from Romania, she came here in 2004, married an American who had two children then got divorced and she had to pay \$10,000 to him as part of settlement. She now has a daughter from her first marriage. Her mother also lives with her. Norma is another from South Africa, married and has a son from her first marriage. Ruth, an American, lives with her doctor, Paul and Christine both from India, Mary is a nurse, George from Philippines and two more Philippine doctors as well. The nurses are mainly white American women, then we have Malena as the head nurse, there are many more whose names I am forgetting. There is a doctor from England as well. But the most surprising is a black doctor who was previously a nurse and later did his medical

Pay of doctor is high, quite high, I have never asked Reena
on all these years as it looks odd and neither she has ever
told me. But all doctors have good cars, houses, property and
live a luxurious life. Reena & also a lovely wife her class
of SS in Soviet medical college Karachi and it seems as if
white of the class is here in USA. Durr, Angar, Sojha and many
more two of them have married the Americans but majority
are still married to their class fellows as Jinn Pakistan
one of the doctors had his own house along with a boat and
his car in USA. In a tragic accident he lost his son through
a boat accident and later lost his family in a car accident.
Whenever I see Ghosny I think of him that what tragedy
he had. Then there was Shaghat who was Jinn Pakistan and
Jinn Cant Public School in USA, he once asked me to see
Superintendent, he was married to an American nurse, now divorced
He said that all have a luxury life style, a dollar for
dollar all are dreamed in our school days. Acres of land, cars,
boats, and so on.

The pattern of working is that four doctors would do work for
a week, from 9:30 - 11:30 hours and then one week off. Then they
worked for 4 weeks in a month. The number of patients very, a doctor
would admit around 100 or 120 patients a day and it takes about
fifty minutes on each patient. Patients are given a very detailed
history & noted. The system here works on insurance & health
care, then the billing is all important and doctors are paid
in relation to how much they have billed, a kind of bonus.
These doctors believe that a patient costing four or more dollars
is payable because hospital charges. Then a room costs
around \$300-\$500 per night for a patient. The system is
partially monitored by Federal Government which pays for
the patients who are unable to pay or are on medicare
very seldom a patient will pay in cash. If you go to
Emergency the charges are much higher. Then when I
see it, I feel as this is a commercial venture and
in reality it is a commercial venture.

Federal Government pays to hospital having upon Patient
subsidization, then to please a patient is a paramount
affair for the doctors.



(2)

Saturday 28 June 2020
Conto.

Now as the patient subject is important their doctor have to play, a patient can refuse to be examined by a non American doctor, it happens, because patient mostly the child, just through the name of your the account can make out and they do not 'Sound me an American doctor'. Moments of the patients, as highlighted by Reena are drug addict, who want pain killers like Morphine and other medicines. This category is drunk addict who have destroyed their body mechanism, then there is, very old is the age group of above Eighty and near by this does not want to die then they are kept on artificial aids. one night is another category. Few days back Reena highlighted that a Black Girl was admitted but Educated, she was attracted by Blaine from her house because her father reported that is romantic nature. Now she has declared a Protestant patient and at last the city judge who had to decide on her hand. The Black Girl was very talented and Reena told her that if she wants hand then she better keep quiet in front of judge. Reena was really sympathetic for her as she sounds quite logical in her comment.

Sometimes Reena would talk about a patient for a day or two as then would announce on the door after coming back from the that 'patient died today'. I sometimes always felt sad about such news. Probably I had no interest in Reena's narrative of what is going on in the hospital but also I am very interested and would inquire about the patients. Once she highlighted about a child of four years, whose father was admitted due to heart issue, the parent of the patient were also sitting in the room and boy very politely and full of confidence asked 'Can I ask you a question, do you know that police have released?' and Reena instantly checked on her Google and found it correct and reported from the boy 'Who told you this?' and boy proudly replied 'My Graham, my mother's boy friend'

Doctors do interact with each other but the cultural differences
and background do play an important part. Reena and Rouni
took years to come on a pleasant interaction. Nick was too
Egocentric, Mahini doctor always keeping D themselves. But
at present, Reena is doing a good job. She very recently
made through into cooking and now presents her food
to the Indian army and chesters. I have met Reena
a good guy who recently became a small millionaire because
the contract land in India was purchased by Government and
he has got a business. Rouni's daughter is now college
going and Rouni has played a very good role in mother she
is gentle & open and big heart woman, initially she always
looked haggard but now she seems quite attractive. Nick
is my friend as he always visits me and Reena is a dear
and drinks, he has almost no home drive and sonson. He
often I always get drunk in his home and that creates
quite a scene, at least for Reena.

Overall the money has made them doctor more money
oriented and this job is now not to serve the community as
we used to say in the school but to make more and more
money, nothing unusual and wrong in that society. At present
hospital is cutting down the pay package and cutting other
amenities, in fact they are on strike thinking it takes a moral
stand and that is a matter of concern for all. Reena has a
splitting job a part time job from working only one shift in
a month.



Saturday 3rd June 1960
Arnhem, 13 to 14 hours.

America and I are talking rather amusingly while sitting on a bench in the arboretum. The Economy part of it. From my perspective the things look so different from 3 months of currency. Rupee 164 is equal to 1 dollar, three years ago it was Rupee 100, and before that Rupee 65 to one dollar and in 1945 it was Rupee 45 to 1 dollar. Here dollar remains the same, the prices are almost what they were in 1945, although price of rice, has gone up by a dollar, yet the price of bananas is less than what it was then, now it is \$1.25

Two days back, I bought two carter cars and three John Deere brand carter cars for \$1,13.13 and a John Deere, they were on sale and presently the same carter was in excess of \$400+. Now this prevented me a dilemma as I started to buy a sleeper on Zip Zip but the cost of a Zip Zip was and is still more than a carter with a two year warranty, I have not bought any sleeper yet.

In America, the main wage is now \$5 an hour of the day, other was \$4 a week and then a few installed labor the one who moves your house etc it is 40 hours a week then the house a month or \$1400 a month; with light days of rest or say \$1000. This is amazing, and I am a married American, realize that on daily basis, a worker spends one hour for his food, one hour for his lodging, one hour for his recreation and still has some spare hours of wage to his self. or he will be having 24 hours of wage for food + 300 \$, and equal amount for his lodging, I don't get a day a good room is a very poor one for 40 \$ all included with the labor among the boys car, and he can afford to eat smoke half an hour daily wage for his married mother who is still the problem comes when you smoke and drink because you get him to put waste one hour wage for tobacco and one hour for liquor as well.

America in this sense is really a land of opportunity and
dreams, even the home owned industries working only
24 days or 140 hours earn 235 dollars and if you allow
a bit of skill like plumbing, driving, sewing or any other
The third source doubles or triples, there is no market seems
in this Valentia. Dances and how to find the work
and find it where people gather. When I look around, I see
'These workers' who just move the land, the people who
clean or remove the snow in winter. The school kids
and other just find the homework and other things to do.
The people who are all just in this category. Children, girls
in skilled labor, so is work in kitchen or outside repairmen.
A carpenter or mason or construction worker are highly
skilled people. In fact I have not mentioned nurses.

in doctor or lawyer, they earn in \$100 per month. For
majority of the children in school, the state, public pump are
very successful in they operate in a good family system
and they don't have to pay wages or labor of women wage.

In this sense I see quite a number of these people
like 'big cash' and just like 'family' stories, all have
arranged by family of capital. In fact, this case you require
business when you have nothing or nothing, but even you have
then you are just. Have last year did one little business
in 1000 pounds and now she can work in an assistant
in a shop and can earn better money.

So a Middle Age figure will be one author, one of which yearls
all working, one quarter young, one quarter old and one quarter
then there is a quarter of working hours to look after the other
the quarter and this is how the cycle will work. Ideally
every one should contribute in this city town or national town
but all those that have who are too young cannot work and
the one who are looking after the (woman/patient) are in fact contributing
by looking after them. Then the very old are a just an inconvenience
but then they have the experience of the past then they are
contributing by educating or guiding their descendants.

With this premise, now the whole body of the world
large nations and small nations. There are two to ask what is
the working for, because if it is making a mistake so that the
effort is not long enough by then it is not a contribution
as compared to the one who is working in the field of practice
and then the whole can be a balance. There are
working at the jobs to produce something, creating something
where the money will come to pay them. It will come by selling
their end product to the customer, like selling bread, like
cloth and so on.

As we understand, we find that city state find that by
selling everyone or sold as finished state, they can take much
more than what they are earning by selling only the
raw materials. Then you see finished materials, education
come in and another way, when there are to pay for the
establishment of these jobs with a promise that once they
are completed then he will be better off than the present.

Would all this come the opportunity to have along the
defence of all this and at the same time that change
every day. We can complete the job done but defence
has no end. We understand that every city state
would like to have the workers and labour population
enrolled in a school, to defend your own city.

Wednesday 10th June 2020
VA 2230, Kothavalam, 1300 hours

A hot humid day, wind is blowing but still it is hot, although not as hot as it is in Pakistan. I am sitting again in a shaded spot - Gap of one week. Not much has changed in the world. In USA it is the after effects of the Trump killing, quite a lot of action, riots, but there is some of the white riot. Morrison bridge remained peaceful. Now the National Guard has been called off. It is an unusual point in USA. The Champion of Democracy has to force or rather force to let the other words. But in International Affairs as long as there is no movement, nothing has changed. When such riots occur in other part of the world, it is always the democracy which is at stake but how to judge the events in USA?

First they stopped all of a sudden. There were no political strikes like freedom in other parts of the world, rather there are many demands, just jobs lost and action in the name of 'Black Lives Matter'. The behaviour of social media was and is still not a the justice of the agitators, not a single word condemning the riots. There are posts, videos and so on all high lighting the injustice done to the black in the history, how how come the president is responsible for the part.

There seems to be no visible difference to this racial injustice. All people are not born equal, it is the way of the nature. In USA, this prejudiced thinking is all the time. The colour is there and one has to live with that.

Other interesting thing that occurred in the capital. Rather an American woman, white, young, living in Pakistan for last one decade, she had with her husband that American husband used to order her to rape the women, with whom Zohra used to have affair, for the reason that Rahman Malik has raped her, Pervin Akbar Khan has raped her and so on.

All her accusations are against People's Party and against the National Labor Day. How to judge all this. There are two things we can do. We can take her allegations seriously and compare a picture out of this & find it to be wrong. The other is to say that she cannot be put in a position because she is an American citizen and she will be out soon, writing a memoir, and making a success; but the damage is done, her accusations are now part of history. To me personally it is a conspiracy, because she was not present when the damage was done, what she claims she has done, she will quote your doctor and will not take names then.

In a much broader question, it is a difficult, but valuable one. If you want to do one thing and the whole reputation of a person is gone, we suppose the only other woman who still has that General Morgan has a good deal, what can we do. It is the worst, a tragedy, and then it is the end of letters and the John. The damage is done. I am interested about similar cases of children being accused of similar charges by the same. With Morgan and the woman Margaret of the end. The world will always be a part of the history and the whole way is to have a book, may be an authorized book to describe and the answer be provided by people. The very charge is that we are living now, instead of my own mind and begin, we are living the life by others and just the French and Spanish before us. Political propaganda is made a judgment on the case.



2nd June 2020
The house,

On Evening in Skylark Lane

It is evening of summer, just that of spring. Summer is still
effusively pushing days away. It is warm, and is blowing and the
has just eloped behind the clouds. Evening here is skylark
is different with the seasons. I will write or talk about the
present. As I stand all around, I see a deserted street, Polish
etc. chrysanthemums, there is a mild noise of autumn vehicles also. A
vehicle has just passed by on a side road. Let's improve.

It will be unfair to say a previous from my words that
street remains like this. At night, many people walk in the
near I know them by the houses they live and in houses
have only numbers like 15B, 15C etc. I cannot identify
them. I go off and leave almost daily walk. We come out of
our house, take a left, very slight bend, get on the footpath
and walk down. There is footpath on only one side of the road
then we walk on it. First house on our left is that of Khalid
who is a bit forgetful, as his job is to identify the site of children
in the family. Then the house of another Arab and then
we take a left turn. On our right are two houses, one house
was previously owned by Khalid but now a black and white
family live in it. A black husband, white wife with two grown up
children, one girl who owns a Honda CB and the boy who owns
a Dodge and a car.

Thick fog compelled us to come inside from the street.
The area then looks in quite unrecognizable just like our
Haven. It does struggle like yours after but have done not
last long. My way coming to the street. The house next to
the International Centre is owned by a Japanese family, previously
it was built and occupied by a Russian family who sold

it and moved out.

The street then goes down and is known as, there
are four houses on each side, the first one is Scotland's
then a house where a German residence lives then a
house occupied by a old man, then the last house by a

a Jose Janity who only recently lost his Grand kid by
'three months' he has a wife and a small daughter. on my
left as I walk down, the first house has two German cars
and a white wrangler jeep, then the house of bearded man
and his wife, both have two small daughters and are white,
the last house, I have never seen them. At the end is a
big vacant commercial lot and across the street is a big
community health service clinic. we take a turn with the
foot path, discuss the each and every house, their lawn, plants
trees, dog, goats and so on. Usually we come across other
couples walking and just a wave of hand and hello. I normally
don't talk and it is Keena who responds. Due to Covid
we get down from the footpath, now what will happen
if we don't do, sometime the other couple also gets down
but so far no such issue of any ego here.

If we don't do, I don't know.
but so far no such issue of any Ego here.
outside it is bit of drizzle, kind of weather which
Compels you to go out for a jog. I have not introduced our
immediate neighbour Samira, an Arab family with one adult
one teenage and one kid boy, husband works as an Interpreter
in Iraq, he is a Kurd. Samira, if I have to pick in a crowd
I think I won't be able to do so as I have seen her
few times, yet I cannot recognise her; she drives a Honda car
now when we walk uphill, the houses on our left, they
are five in number and less one all are Arabs, the sole odd
house is an American family who owns two DEEs, one dog
and have two teenage daughters. The houses on the right, they
are four in number, first is occupied by an Arab who is divorced
now, then an American family who owns two dogs including
one Greyhound, then an Indian lady with a Grown up son
and finally Joseph Shell and his wife Lorraine; an American.
ex-military, he has a Grown up son Andrew living with him
and his other son is also living in same city and daughter
has recently moved from Canada to Washington.



USA vs Bhagat Singh Third Case, 261.U.S. 204 (1923)

An Evening in Skylark Continued - 10th June 2020.

Now it is 1902 hours. The sudden downpour has ended as dramatically as it started, now it is bright outside with sun rays falling on the street, everything is now washed, although here I have yet to see any dust. Before the rain break I was highlighting the uphill walk on the corral street, don't get confused, this square thus have your street names.

Coming over to the divorced Arab, two years ago his two grown up daughters who were school going would walk every morning at around 0700 to board the school bus, the bus stop was just at the corner of my lot. I could see them every morning while making tea through the window in the kitchen and I noticed that one

of them would smoke a cigarette before the arrival of the bus and the other would remain on lookout. Nothing serious but it was just a scene. Now, Reena tells me that they have divorced and the wife and girls have left. I have seen the Arab many a time smoking cigarette while sitting on the steps of his house. He also owns a truck which is usually parked in his driveway, his house is the only one without a porch.

Next to him are the white couple with a Greyhound and a small dog. I have come across them two times and generally found them aloof. Woman is quite dominating in personality she is "any case" taller than her husband. Throughout the summer I have seen her in shorts. Opposite to divorced Arab the house is under construction, almost complete and near to it is halfway through, both are owned by Kurds.

The third house on the left and near to it are owned by Kurds too. In the first one is a family, with three kids two girls and a boy. They are typical in nature, at evening I or we when pass them, the kids are either playing basketball, or they have a moveable pile of bicycles. The

The youngest kid, a little girl is quite amusing, she is still
staring daggers, and love to play among the cabbages. Probably she
could not come to the tent near the door and also the other two
kids who are here were half heartedly. The next house on I
think is again here, and for me and I am very good about
as hard as I can, I think they all are kind and friendly.

There is an old lady, kind of old lady who lives in
the village as a very moving, always staring back, would
pass. She is from another side a different but still really
in the same house I believe her daughter is daughter in law
also here and so far I have seen her only doing nothing
in the house. She seems afraid of them, and in my sight
is an Indian. I don't know. Some time I see her walking
by herself as well as her daughter. She seems to be a very clean
and she also looks friendly.

The old house is the same. The one who comes from 100 ft
the wife is tall, and from distance difficult to judge that
she is white. They are found in this that you almost a decade
and I have seen her her daughter. Growing up. They have
a dog who I don't know his name but it seems to be some
sort of, he walks and looks back at me and I should
you know too. It is quite kind of white-headed. His wife
is by and large always I believe dressed up.

The old friend house is that of a child. A good mother man
you over the back in front, in that the opportunity to talk to
his Coy looking at me down and he requested me as I passed
by to just give the usual word that he changes his body.
He has given up some, no daughter I believe.

Maybe I will be old in this first house and I know her
quite well as he has visited me in his house for some
to have you think. When I think I believe to outside
for a quick very common I will just look.



Thursday 11 June 2020
1500 hours
Athens

America in the past (Floyd)

If I see at 1800 hours while sitting here at the
arkoselin, nothing has changed in last one month, the impact
of Covid is all too visible as everyone is wearing mask, there is
a close but to talk of Floyd or Black Lives Matter, there is no
visible impact here in this small town. On the other hand
when I scan or scroll through the net, there is a huge impact
of Floyd killing. There are acts of vandalism in which the
Confederate General's statues are being defaced, beheaded and
there are voices not from ordinary citizens but at the highest
level to change the name of military commanders; the
Confederates, all traces of history associated with Confederacy
to be eliminated. My opinion is that, the very fact that
America was founded on the basis of a nation or country
for the white people only, it is in their declaration of
Independence that only free white men will be granted
the citizenship, there is no mention of any other race.

Thus if history is to be reconstructed then all
such acts have to be altered, the Great names like
George Washington also have to be put on trial and
if that happens then the name of Capital has to be
changed, an altogether new form of history has to be
written and presented. There is nothing wrong with that
with the passage of time, history is re-written, after all
history is nothing but an interpretation of the past
and if a new version is to be written then let it be.

This issue of history then will not be confined to
USA only, all other white race or nations have to be
put on trial, Great Britain, France, Portugal, Spain
Germany will be put on a trial

What will be the line limit and should it be confined to the
negatives done to the blacks only or their races are also to
be included. The morality of the issue has to be decided
is it slavery only? slavery of black only? or is it that all those
who committed such crimes should be put on trial. As in
one video the Great Muhammad Ali was, questioned as why
I am in white, why all angels are white, why black cat, why
not white cat. The list can go on and on. As we have
limited knowledge of our past especially that of
the Africa itself, with the slavery was there and slavery is
there in all religious including Islam so how to go about
it. What kind of world are we desiring, what about
wars, the mass killings of Alexander, down to our time
the civil wars in Africa and Asia.

Unfortunatly when ever we look, we find that it is
clash of races, which we called clash of civilization
our history, which is any case is not that long, a mere
ten thousand years ago in which we have knowledge
in form of books and monuments dates back to only 500 years.
The Pyramids, Old Testament, Rig Veda, Roman Empire,
The Greeks, The Persian, Chinese and Indus valley are
the only civilizations about whom we have a kind of
working knowledge.

Subjugation was not only on base of color, but it was
also in form of sex, the male and female, it was there
on the base of caste and beliefs. Thus if the history
has to be written then all such aspects have to be
covered. However for the time being it is only the
color and that is black, the most horrible and it is
associated with slavery and it was more pronounced
in USA than in any other country.

11 June 2020

TA 22887

The major problem is understanding the present racial concept
is, where to begin and how to narrate the Genesis. It will
be Huzai to brown, yellow, tan, dark brown and so many other
coloured races, if they are not designated as children of
the same God. Fortunately there are no blue race, neither
there are orange colour people, although one finds people who
quite resemble the colour of orange. Shall we designate them
to the Akaki and say that those children of God who were
brought up in hot Akaki became black and those in
cold Akaki became white colour and those living in the
mild temperate had the colour of skin in relation to the
area they grew up. To have any meaningful discourse
one needs words of God, because words of human will
never satisfy the questions of modern day race. Sadly
there are no such scriptures available to us, which shows
that God created all races and then brought them to the areas.

Flood of Noah and similar incidents are there in all
religions, Hinduism also mentions a massive flood. The aim
of such flood is to cleanse the species of the people and the
children as they grew up and inquired about similar questions.
This brings to the point that, if one accepts the story of
Noah, then the racial discrimination, caste segregation,
sex discrimination is not totally eradicated.

There are physical evidences like Pyramids which stands
in that human were intelligent, they progressed with the
time, they were able to construct these gigantic monuments
and if one goes back from the era of pyramids, then question
arise how they reached that point in history to have a
knowledge of mathematics, construction material and above
all the skill to manage such projects.

My scriptures, no matter where they are, have one very useful aspect, they practically shut off our questions, we cannot ask the question as there is none to answer then, only God can answer for what he has created and made you, here I am also using God is a masculine term. The end result of all this is that there are no doubts answers, it is all in our mind. I, who was born in Patinkin, believes that K-2 and surrounding areas are the birth place of human, and similar feelings do exist in the mind of those who live close to Homelands. I cannot have this feeling for Virginia, that human race developed from here and north about Great Britain.

As the men progress, again I am using the Latin man and not woman, it seems so natural to refer to man because this is how it has been engrained into me and that is for a Great is the folly of our education and our books.

For my own, I have left this quietly as these human were sent, how many, and in what form or size or colour. If I have to proceed I will come up with a narrative but as my aim is just to satisfy my own inquiries and to share this with all those who are interested. I find lot of similarity in the black men or women of certain race, to be very similar to Guerrillas, now this can be taken as a compliment or can be taken as a racial slur. This interpretation is wholly up to the individuals, and this is where, may in the past and in the present play. May can agitate you with their interpretation. I am sure by virtue of experience, that even this narrative can agitate many to the point that they can very readily take my life, just to please the God; the same very God that has created us all.

11 June 2020
VA 2289
Atoharehi
'CofA's Diary'

①

I was appointed army chief on the first day of September 2018 and assumed the command on 20th November same year by the Prime Minister Jomhan Khren. I was the Senior most General and on my first one controversy arisen. It looks very simple indeed but when I look back to the day of 1982, when I had gone to army selection centre at Karachi, I did not had the bus fare in my pocket and had to request the photo shop to get my documents scanned. Now I have wealth much beyond what I can even calculate, my personal staff does it for me. From the day when I was selected for the army at the selection centre at Guyanawale, I had the dream of becoming the army chief, although within weeks of my entry academy I was more concerned about getting to the next term. My almost relegation in third term due to smoking habit was averted by my platoon commander Major H/can. I lost the map case in my final term, my belt wore over the limit, my restrictions were more than other cadets. Then I was lucky to be passed out in the second bracket.

My regiment was not of my choice and I cried openly when it was announced in the Ingall hall. I reported at Sargodha on 20th September 1984 and had to traverse in a sick show for well over two hours, because I did not bothered to write a letter to the commanding officer. In my case my first CO did not interacted with me for his next three months before he was posted out. My next company officer Lt Col Sarwar is the one who brought a change in me for good as he corrected later that his son also named as me, thus he was treating me more like a child. I did not do well in courses, but perhaps the only good thing is see am that I love regiment as my home, I fell in love with it, I love the troops, respected them and that was all. I fell in love with a girl, she was a nurse in the air force and later I could not pursue her as I

Jell is love with another and another and there heart broken
feelings were finally smoothed when I met a lady doctor. I
volunteered for Stachew and this is where my luck took a
turn. I was sitting there at the Haji post, when the Brigadier
Commander asked for a volunteer to be heli-slung on the
plane, I was selected and Major Rehel Sehgal got me slung
in his Lama helicopter and I was dropped at the Chumik Post.
When for next three days I was able to single handedly
thwart an Indian attack and then I was decorated with
a medal. I on a favour asked to be allowed to join the
Special Services Group and was able to not only get the
Long but also the Golden dagger too. Now I was a Good
Officer. As luck would have it, I was there at Parachinar
while the Russians were there, luckily my parent regiment
and battery was there too. One fine evening, while the battery
Commander Major Khan and Captain Sani Khan were at the
Kurrum Officer mess, two Gunship helicopters appeared and
I without hesitation ordered the battery to open fire and
also aimed one of the Gunship with my Stinger, helicopter
was hit and I was decorated again. This time on a favour
I requested to be allowed to join Army Aviation, which the
then army chief General Jia was kind to allow and I came
back to Gujranwala; only the Staff's Luck Officer is the
history of army to put on both wings; SSg and Army Aviation.

I got married with my lady doctor, although in Karachi
I met my school days love too, she was leaving for USA
and I accepted it as a fait accompli. Amidst all this
I, through bit of request got the chance to be a liaison
Officer with a Chilean Mountaineering Expedition, it was meant
for young Officers, but I wanted to be in the mountains then
very reluctantly my commanding officer let Major Khan allowed
me to do so.



11 June 2020, VA 22807 (2)

Corps 'Brave' Contd.

The two months at the base camp of K-2 was a fabulous experience. I was into meditation, before coming to the mountain, I had taken a month leave to go to Thailand, courtesy to Captain Jernoff who instilled in me that it is good to go out, Captain Matthew Brudley who facilitated me. In Thailand, I met a German Girl Ingrid and she introduced me on how to smoke Ganja and listen to the Pink Floyd. Anyway coming to the mountain, for no reason. I also decided to climb with the load and I cannot explain but I was able to reach the summit of Broad Peak and better days was able to climb K-2 as well. A feat rather unprecedented but I think it was more due to the fact that I had lost the love for life and was generally asking or probing the God to test me. When I came back, I had decided to take an abrupt decision, to leave everything in life and to go to other country and start a new life, a place where none knows me and I know or love none. End result was that I deserted, and for next three months wandered in Spain, France and England all alone, talking to none, but to myself, I slept in the battle fields and finally ended up in Salvation Army in London. Then I decided to come back and face the music. I had found the peace within me, I was now totally in peace with myself.

My Commanding Officer at Peshawar Lt Col Azad Mirhas, for reasons better known to him, saved me from certain imprisonment he practically begged this Corps Commander Lt Gen Ayaz to be lenient and I was left off the hook. That was the turning point and it happened in 1993. Now I had no hope of any promotion thus I was able to give my best to the army.

The very first evening at Mulla, I as a Squadron officer wore helmet and weapon because now I loved it and not because I was ordered. Corps Commander Lt Gen Karameet was genuinely astonished to see our camp and praised me.

I appeared in the Staff College entrance examination and to study the military history went on a leave to Burma; on the first steps of Major John Masters. I travelled as a Chindit, an officer of British Army and travelled to Mandalay Golden palace. I was not selected in the Staff College in the first attempt but made it in the first attempt. At Staff College I did well, because now I had the advantage of all these years of hardening. I was posted as a brigade major of an Infantry brigade at Sanchi. Kargil plan was my brain child, I put up the plan to the brigade commander and I took the first party by myself to occupy the heights.

War was good and I was promoted during the war and was taken by the then army chief on his personal staff as well. I commanded a SSG battalion and an aviation Squadron at the Skardu before I was sent to the war college. After the war college I served as personal staff of the president and the army chief and this gave me an insight into the politics and the military.

I realised that all are patriots, there is none who can be termed as traitor; it is the perception that only 'I' am the Saviour which is the dangerous fraud. I was the brigade commander in Rawalpindi when Benazir Bhutto was shot dead. The country plunged into a chaos and anarchy but luckily sense prevailed and Election were held and Zardari came into power; I was then Commander of the Infantry brigade in Waziristan, later I commanded the newly formed Special Task Force to fight the insurgency. I was promoted a two star General and initially entrusted with Northern Areas, then I commanded an Infantry division at Miransher, and it was in Torki Meadows that I got the news that I am promoted as a three star.



12th June 2020
14 22807
Arboretum

American Summer

Today is 12th June 2020 and 1430 hours and I am sitting in the arboretum, a warm day. Officially it is still Spring time and Summer will start from 22nd June; The longest day of the year. My flight back home was scheduled on that day. It was initially in March, then May, then June and now I have no idea when will it take place, all due to Covid effects. I have been doing here in arboretum when it was winter and I could see the entire arboretum in all trees were naked. It was a great exercise and a mental agony then as I could not find a secluded place to urinate. But now it is a thick jungle where even few yards ahead is shrouded with tree leaves and I can urinate with much ease, although I still keep a good watch out as urinating in public is a grave offense. Birds chirp all the time and there is a melody in them, I am sure they are talking to each other the way we send telegraphic messages.

People do walk here, more on Saturday and Sunday even in this Covid era, what kind of people are they. Well right now I can listen to the voice of a little girl. Old couple come here to walk and invariably all have dogs with them, the dogs are generally of small size, seldom I have seen a large size dog. Women alone walks and jog and they all wear shorts and majority have mobile phone with headphones.

A kind of coquetry develops here, I mostly sit on a bench to write and we just make small gesture of hand to each other just to acknowledge other's existence. Young couples also are here. When I look around I see squirrels moving around, few days back I saw an 11-jaw squirrel for the first time in my life.



Saturday, 13th June 2020, 1300 hours
1A 2287

Pakistan annual budget was presented yesterday in Pakistan and I followed it on the net, the details are given by the press and also the speech of Minister of Industries Mr Hammed, for this reason that Finance Minister is not part of the assembly. This is an irony by itself that budget is prepared by a person who is not a member of Senate or national assembly.

This is more commonly referred as Corona budget, as it is in the wake of Covid. Nothing was expected, rather I expected a much more cruel budget with lot of taxes, but there are no such taxes in it. This is the good point. As with the repurcussion of the Corona, one thing is obvious, and not only for Pakistan but for the entire world that states were spending lot of money on the defence, and before for them is mainly an External threat from their country to destabilise one's nation, that is why money to buy and keep aircraft, ships, formations of men, weapons and so on. Even the superpower like America and Britain found themselves with their pants down in the face of the pandemic. There is a shortage of ventilators, hospitals and so on. This pandemic is not a temporary thing, it is apparent, that it will stay with us for months and years to come. Even if I take all the reports as exaggerated, still the psychological impact on the people is devastating in every sense. Depression and other related aspects are there, social distancing is here for years to come, people will keep on going to the hospitals, always suspecting that they are suffering from Covid.

Thus rationally you expect that any country now will be focussing extensively on this issue, at least for the year in coming. This is how one expects from a

Now see and analyse the current budget in this spectrum, Government has increased the health budget by double, so this is one way to look, but then the other aspect is how much is this double means, well this double means only 0.5% (one point five) of the money set aside in the defence, absolutely a ridiculous approach, it should have been logically and rationally the other way around. Money set aside in health is not even .2 percent of the entire budget.

our biggest enemy is this virus and not India, China, Afghanistan or Iran or any other country but a virus. To combat virus we need medicines, hospitals, ventilators, testing institutions like medical universities, colleges, we need doctors, nurses, sanitary workers, ambulances. We need better sanitation, we need play grounds, clean water, protective gear. We cannot fight virus with our tanks or ammunition. But this is the reality, we will be spending money on a hypothetical scenario against Fox/and. One fail to understand is why military commanders themselves have not realised that if this pandemic spreads then troops are good for nothing. If troops families die of this virus, then they will loose heart; who is going to run this country or for that matter who will be attacking us if our towns, villages and cities are littered with dead bodies.

You cannot create hospitals in a day, neither the doctors, you have to invest now, and this budget is a slap on the face of humanity by the military that inertia will remain in force.



14 June 2020
VA 22807

Economics

Everything revolves around Economics, this is how it seems, and I am part of it, I think about smartphone I want to buy, the watch I want to wear, the shoes and so on. All this needs money and around money this world is going around.

A country, now let me be specific Pakistan in my homeland and as such I think about, how life can be made better. and this word better is also abstract in nature. I own a house, which I did not construct, I own agricultural land because it bequeathed down to me. I am married and have two grown up children, one is doctor and other daughter is studying. My medical is free as I am a retired army officer I get pension, my wife she gets pension, she has also inherited wealth. So how can I, or why should I think about money, well, I am not working and this is a proof that I am not interested in making money.

In Pakistan, when children are born and they are born to human. They grow up, now the nature has played its role, some are born rich, some are handicapped because they are born in a low caste, there are human barriers and none can change it. A child born in a Sayed family has certain advantage than a child born in a mirasi caste. Almost fifty years ago when I was born, my father was a worker but belonged to a Good Social Caste, again the laws of nature. Now when I, if I have to compare all my childhood friends, I would say that nature was and is fair to all of us, it has treated us equal by giving us fair share of happiness and Grief.

I spend my childhood without my mother, so can she live in a poor area with a car and Joseph Good then can match my friend Zehid, who was living in the village with his mother; it is all how you interpret it.

State then has to provide equal opportunity to all its citizens and in our case, it is education or access to the school, college and university as all our future economic growth depends on a great deal on having education. Myself and many of my friends we all attended village school, but some did not pursue it and others did. Just in the record, the one who left school early is now the richest man in the village because he went to Dubai and worked. Thus education itself is no guarantee that you will be the richest, of richness by itself is his sole criteria for a successful life.

State's duty is to provide free health, it may come as a surprise that even the richest country like USA does not provide it free to all. State also has to construct roads, and many other such things, then state employs people; and it employs those who have educational degrees to manage all this and pays them in return. Now state needs money for all this and this it acquires by tax. You pay tax to use the road, you pay money to get education, you pay tax out of your wealth so that state can make payment to the officials. Above everything state needs money, massive money to protect you from external enemy by keeping a military and also a police so that no one takes your money from you.

In all these, all over the world, it is the military which consumes the biggest chunk of wealth. Many have died because they could not afford a good health system but still they paid so that aircraft could fly. So if a country can control its expenses on military, it can provide a better life for its citizen.

The concept of defence, insecurity, external threats is so much ingrained in our present political system that it is futile to put forward any words on its pacification, the viable and practical approach is how to minimize it. How much is enough for the defence, education, health services, welfare, security is an interesting debate by itself.

In Pakistan, state is spending a lot on the military, it is spending more than it is spending on anything else and can it be controlled.



14 June 2020
VA22801

How a Country works

A country, any country and this brings into the mind as how a country is formed, a country does not form all of a sudden, it has its roots in the past and as we go back into the history we come to a dead end. If one takes the biblical point of view of God creating Adam and Eve and then sending them to the Earth, where they produced children who killed each other and then migrated and multiplied and hence forth we have the states, nations or the country. Although all these words have their own meaning but still it brings into mind a group of people who are also called tribes having a certain territory in which they are living. The earliest tribes did have a code of conduct to follow, certain traditions that were inherited from their forefathers. History has many such instances, Rome was formed by the brothers and from there the grew in numbers. Britain also has a similar story and even in remote places like Nazareth, a story of this brother is in John's to trace the very beginning of their history.

Let's assume that 5000 years ago, a couple walked into an area, now we have to describe this couple, are they white, black, brown or what. We also have to describe the area, is it flat, mountainous, desert, sea or what. As we ponder over it, more agitated our mind becomes, we cannot wholly describe the very initial setting or the opening scene of our narrative.

One of the best Example is USA a virginia, where 500 years ago a ship lands and over a hundred people disembarked, it is like the ship of Noah. Among the people are equal number of men and women and a equal number of them are white, black, brown or for the ease we can divide them into black and white only. As these people set foot, they are human and they have to follow the laws of nature, which are still valid today, namely they have to eat and they have to pass out the extra, in the form of water (urine) solid waste (shit) they have to

Eat also, what They eat and how They eat is not that important, Laws of nature are interesting, They would find you all, irrespective of Their colour, every person has to die, one way or the other. In reproduction They have to copulate, other than these two basic Laws of nature rest everything can be modified.

If we assume, that God did not send just Adam and Eve but send two pairs or four pairs or ten pairs of different colour in different part of the Earth he created our understanding of the present and past will be greatly improved, so God send these pairs, and after a thousand years, these pairs became hundred thousand in each place where God send them.

Now, focusing on each pair, their story or their development is almost identical, in the beginning, a very pair, there were killing, murder for the sake of jealousy. As they grew, they migrated within their continents, now God had created all continents not identical but ensure few variations like weather, abundance or shortage of water, land, nature of soil and so on. After another thousand years, these groups have multiplied and learn how to produce food for themselves despite all the differences, they were still following the Laws of nature, death and birth occurred in all the groups. They adopted the customs or handed down to them by their forefathers and remember in the beginning God gave them all the same teaching, to be grateful to him, it is with the time that they developed own interpretation of the God.

Blacks were send in Africa, White in Europe, Brown in Asia, Yellow in Eurasia, Tan in South America, and Hazel in America, this is one interpretation.

Other is that God only send one pair, one of them was white and other was black, it is up to us whether we take male as white or female as black, with their intermarriages, the different races took birth and then they migrated.



Clash of Races "International race" 14 June 2019

The notion that clashed with the killing of George Floyd has now engulfed the entire world or at least the entire Caribbean is most apparent by the agitation for the sugar of black have now become a national movement, with demonstrations taking place not only in Richmond (USA) but also in Glasgow (UK) and in Christchurch (New Zealand). People are protesting, protesting and removing the statue, demanding a new narrative of history. It is a clash of history across the globe. World Union only few months ago was divided into the Caribbean and clash among them has now moved into a racial war & clash between white, black.

Samuel Huntington in his 1997 article of 'Clash of Civilizations' divided the world divided in terms of civilization, and he named seven major civilizations. There was no mention of a black civilization in it. Now after twenty years, the world is witnessing another epoch, in which the clash is not conjured in terms of civilization but in terms of the races. The difference is that when we talk of civilization, the clash was conjured in terms of having upon an era or geographical term, the Western civilization encompassed the citizens of all worlds in it. But now the clash is within the civilizations, take example of USA, it is termed as civilization on a whole which fight with other civilizations, say the Russia, but now both of them have to fight or within themselves.

Races are not man made, God created them, with the passage of time, they all prospered in their own areas and then one race became predominant, the white race. Thus it proved all the storm is against this race only. I take example of Pakistan, where people of only one race lives, and here the race is signifying with colour, the brown or the tan colour. Then we have India, where the races are divided into caste, the classification of people comes upon the family in which they are born.

In Kato, the classification is also based upon where you are born, the Arab and Ajami. The ongoing war in Yemen and the war between Iraq and Iran is another example, where the class has more rooted in the race.

Is there a way out of this dogma? apparently the answer is no, for the reason that our holy scriptures have no mention of the black coming in a Good way. Islam perhaps is the first one to recognize the equality among the races, yet it does not prohibit slavery, slavery is now associated with the black skin or the race. Therefore the present agitation is not only directed towards the social injustices but more so towards the history; to re-write the history and to put the blame of it on those to the past.

I while sitting in this art house, I look back in the history, as suppose myself as a black slave, looking in the jungle would wonder as why I am a slave, if I am from the first Generation, then I would recall, that I was sold by my own race mate in Africa to the Slave Trader, who in turn sold me to the White trader.

Then whom should I blame, White man or the Black man. On the other hand if I am a second Generation slave, then I will put the blame to the God, for giving one birth in a slave family. This racial has in effect a war between the rich and poor. The poor wants an answer not from the Government but from the God as why he created a world in which such social injustices took place.

God does not answer back to the questioning of people and it is his people who try to justify the acts of God as a kind of Exam or test of human. Then the End result is that these acts of violence will keep on happening.



Sunday 14th June 2020
 Ashford

Not a Good day, in the morning I came to know about
 the sad demise of Brigadier Reto Ojari's son & Ranelprodi
 through Jurehwa, death of a son brings so much sorrow,
 it always remind me of the tragedies of the life. From
 the child hood always heard that this is the biggest loss
 you have to carry and now. As I look back, all the
 efforts of a man in his life & towards the betterment of his
 family, he compromised on his principles, works hard, Gather
 all this wealth just to save for his children and now all
 is gone in vain. There is no this one can do, it is a law
 of nature, you cannot fight it. you cannot avert it, all
 you can hope is for the best and nothing more. As I sit
 here, with my mind thinking about all the melancholy
 things I have to say and yet the reality is written on the
 wall. It is fear like this that I have been away from
 my own family because this loss is too much. I can
 hear the children voices here, sitting on a bench, so full
 of happiness but who knows what is there is the
 feli, sorrow is very much part of our life, we cannot
 escape it; we have to face it and that is why we find
 solace in the religion and in the abstract concept of
 God.

Other news, again I saw it on Jurehwa is the death
 of Miss Mursarat, she was teacher in Lawrence college
 and although I studied there for a year, yet my
 one and the only picture of that time 1970, is a group
 picture in which Miss Mursarat is sitting in the centre
 and I do have very good memories of her, very
 graceful and elegant lady. I learnt that she
 was unmarried and lived in Abbottabad.

As a selfish human, my consolation is that I am alive and healthy and all these demons are affecting me, noticeably my mind is still occupied in buying few more fountain pens, of Seiko type, heavy in weight. To buy a Seiko watch with a Canvas strap, to buy a Canvas hotdall, to buy a Good mobile phone, this is what my mind is thinking and thousands of miles away, again is thinking some thing different. This is a strange world. In my ears, the sound of a man is coming who is enticing a female with his tales of chivalry and humour. I cannot see both of them as there are trees in between but I can hear both of them. I would like this and so on. It is a cloudy day although it is June yet cold.

Yesterday, Reera showed me a video of a man being shot by the police in some part of America. In the morning while coming back from the hospital, I met Dr Nick, who had lost his mother in Hungary few days back. Life is not a bed of roses; well may be for some, or maybe it looks like this to many from the distance and distant. Sun rays have now come out, yet the air is cold and I am wearing a Cotton jacket. All around a depressing kind of Environment or maybe this is how I am feeling now.

A couple is walking, white, men having a beard and women with a ponytail. My other hand has got a ink and I am not sure from where this ink has come from maybe from the cap of this pen. A 'keeki' has just walked over on my hand, these small animals also have a mind of their own and as one observes them, more one realises that they also think and act rationally.

The man behind the trees is constantly chattering and narrating, there are occasional giggles of a woman too.



Monday, 16 June 2020

14 2250

Edinburgh, 1300 hours

Corruption:

This one word has almost destroyed Reuben. It is used in - fashion by everyone to accuse all the ills of the country. Ironically it is directed towards the politicians, and every politician has used it against him or her political opponents. Yet none has described it exactly as what it is in this corruption. By the meaning of it, the word brings so many different connotations, yet it is taken more or less as a financial embezzlement, and when you put the two, then the line as per its definition does not differ much between which it is off one dollar or a billion dollars. To me when I put myself in it, I have no hesitation to admit that I am a corrupt man, I did embezzlement of funds. I made wrong entries, now this is immaterial whether I did it voluntarily or on the orders of someone else, whether I benefited from it or it was the regiment that benefited from it; the fact remains that funds were transferred in violation of the laid down regulations. Let me go back.

When I reported in the regiment in September 1984, I was a honest officer for the fact that I was not given any responsibility yet, however after few weeks, I as a duty officer did procure blank bills from the Stationery Shop in the city, made fake entries in it and then as a duty officer, I transferred the amount from annual Training Grant (ATG) to Educational Training Grant (ETG) and my Regiment showed those bills to the audit authorities, who in any case were provided free food and transport. The balance amount was conveniently put into the private fund of the Regiment known more commonly as Black Fund and then it was the discretion of the commanding officer how he spends it. He did not, rather 'They' did not pocket it but spend it on booze, on the office furniture, on the dine out and regimental guests and so on. It was

never considered as corruption. This method was that every soldier is given a ration money when he is on leave. Then every battery was authorized to show few troops on leave on paper and then receive this money. This money was again the fund of the battery, I remember we bought Dictionary from it, carried our mailer and by maslana I mean beautification of the office, and also on the official residence of the battery or regimental commanders. These were always taken as part of everyday life. I stole road sign with the help of my troops, benches from the public parks, wires from electric pole; all to be used in the regiment. Never for once it was considered as corruption rather a hallmark of a Regimental spirit. To me and every one, Regiment was everything and every thing else considered after it. We officers were petted for such daring action and in turn we would put the troops for this. Plan would be made how to steal the Government property, it was always the Government property we stole or embezzled.

When I joined army aviation, things were more refined every pilot or passenger is authorized a flying meal which included breakfast, lunch and on night flying dinner as well. Our Squadron made money by false claims of these flying meals, flights were booked and then cancelled and money claimed from the Government. This money was again spent on the beautification, purchase of new furniture, carpets and so on. As I grew more senior, it became a common talk for every CO, to boast how he has made funds and how his predecessor spent all the funds; There are no exceptions, all General officers, and they were commanding officers or were have done this. Invariably all officers would put up a leave and then get a air warrant and use it to go for courses. Thus I say that I was a corrupt officer.

15 June 2020
1A 22 807



Corruption, Continued

My life changed after my desertion and yallah and reinstatement in army. I knew I had no chance of any promotion and further the experience it self has brought a drastic change in me, now I was free of peer pressure and adopted the army law as my religion. From 1992 onwards I did not look any personal advantage yet I still remain part of this system and readily signed and authorised all such document, by law, I was still indulging in corrupt means. Another common mean of corruption was the travelling allowance, every officer is given a certain amount as Guest room charges, and that he has to pay to the mess in which he is staying and then get a bill from the mess, it became so common in the officer to present fake bills that it was never taken as a mean of corruption, I did it few times before 1992 and once after it due to a peer pressure. Army in 2010, altogether got rid of this requirement of presenting a bill copy. Now you can simply take the TA/DA and wherever you stay & your given place or anywhere, the money is yours. Going into the main details of the bills, a certificate is generally given that an officer is not provided with the transport or the accommodation it was always given without any second thought. Only once in 1987, we had a new officer Captain Hammed Raza Basha he was posted from field artillery and he did not signed that certificate to another officer, rather ensure that the visiting officer pays the electric bill of few days that he stayed. We, thought that Captain Hammed lacks those qualities of being called an officer.

The gist of all this is that it is very easy to point finger on the civilian officer for any wrong doing by army officers but we seldom look into our own way of life to make an analysis. I, signed, never commanded any body of troops independently thus I can write all this, but who knows had I got the chance I would have been no different from the others.

Moral corruption is another aspect, yet I am morally corrupt
and I accept this because it is also a vague concept in our
society. To many, if you think you are morally corrupt, how can
be majority, I don't know it is not part of it. An officer
with a girl also from part of this, but maybe he's not. The
fact is putting up a false report may not be classified as
seen by many. For majority officer's prayer, keep it a fact
and the result of a course is they punish you and they
are not guilty along with it. Moral corruption is very
difficult to explain as the values change with your region.
Something may not be taken as such in England and what
it was in Pakistan before 1977. Lying is also an abstract
vice, in army it has very different connotations, it looks
it can be taken in telling your friends, comrades or regiment
down of your state the real facts. Through our army life
and more so after 1973, I avoided it but not wholly, wherever
I never hesitated to accept my fault, yet I never
admitted that so and so was also present there. Thus
where we should draw the line of telling someone as
corrupt or a liar the two most common words to describe
an person.

Law is a very strange thing, it all depends upon
the person who is judging the other. Law is man made
and is sure open to variation, on the other hand the holy
commandments are there, but still one to follow, God forbids
any form of pictures, yet we have sculptures, pictures, paintings
engravings all around. You cannot say I will act only on this
commandment alone and all other will not be followed
because they are outdated or not in line with modern
life. To overcome this we have parliament, which makes
or formulates laws and then they are interpreted by humans
and nothing can be said in totality that this is final
and end of everything.



Pakistan 1965-2020
Events and Personalities
An Empirical History

- 1965 War
Elections 1970
Zakaria Abbas
Sheikh Mujibur Rahman
Hamood ul Kohra Commis Report
1971 War
Yahya Khan
Zuljigra Bhutto
1973 Floods
1974 Islamic Seminars
Qamar Zaman
Gaveed Miradad
1977 Elections
1977 Pakistan War of Attrition
West Bank
1978 Iranian Revolution
Russian Invasion of Afghanistan
Siege of Karachi
1979 Bhutto Hanging
Veh, Tofus TV, PTV
Sulaim Rabi
Rangela
Noor Ichan
Zia Mohiuddin

Book titled "Pakistan 1945 - 2020
Events and Achievements,
An Empirical History"

1970. Bangladesh cyclone - Elections 1970
1971. Zahir Abbas
1965. War
1971 War
1971. Yahya Khan
Sheikh Mujibur Rahman
Zulfiqar Ali Bhutto
Whatabout Group
Match fixing cricket
Jahangir Khan
Jansah Khan
Mumtaz Ali
Tajir
Abbas Faleh Ali
Anwar Hossain
Younis Khan
Zia Mubin
J. Salik MHA
1972 - Flood
1973 - chel Hockey world cup
1974. Qamar Zaman
Islamic Summit Conference
1975 - cricket world cup
1976. Javed Mammad
1977. Elections - Pakistanis love of Amrabi, West Bank
Zia ul Haq
Irania Revolution
Russia Invasion of Afghanistan
Kashmir beverged
champion trophy
India cricket team in Pakistan
PTM
NDM
ANP
PPP
PML
PTI
1979. Bhutto hanging
Kerry Packer
VCH, TV Dubai, PTV, 60s, 70s
Benazir Bhutto
Batonani
23 March Parade - Bhagwa
Akbar Rughai
Sultan Rabi
Shahen Conjilic
Junejo
Ojhari Camp
Chigui
Way on Terror
Shizuki Coy
Jalal Masjid
Jardani President
Pasha school
F-16, Cobra
Dr AQ Khan
Dr Abdul Salam
Malala
Edhi
Rangela
Noor Jahan
Mehar Khan
Capt Iqbal HJ
Kargil war
1982 - ATM
Mobile phone
Younis Fakher
Y2K
Nawaz Sharif
Desert of King Nawaz Sharif
Anoki - Sharra fight
World cup cricket in Pakistan 1989 - 1995
Daewoo
Water Bottle

00 ~~100~~

I have told you about the morning and evening of the Harrisonburgh town now let me tell you something about the night time here in the Skylark Lane. It is very peaceful and people go to sleep quite early as they have to be early in the morning; it is absolutely different from our culture where people remain awake almost all night.

Now a days that is on 14th June 2020, the light remain till 2045 hours, then one can see all around, not many people walk about. Our dear neighbour Mr Pedrie has a grown up daughter and a son, but her daughter often call her friend mostly Hispanic or blacks and they do play music but till even then they pack up not that late. When the University was open then one could find quite a rush of students on the weekend nights and they would play music. Still I would say they do not cross any limit in terms of excessive sound.



World Test ^{XI} 1971-2020.

A Squad ought to have specialist openers, preferably a left and right combination. Middle order batsmen, wicket keepers, all rounders, fast bowlers, spinners.

- 1 Sunil Gavaskar Right hand
- 2 Matthew Hayden - Left hand
- 3 Viv Richards - Right hand
- 4 Brian Lara - Left hand
- 5 Steve Waugh Captain
- 6 Imran Khan. Vki Captain
- 7 Adam Gilchrist (wicket keeper)
- 8 Wasim Akram Left Hand fast
- 9 Shane Warne Right Hand fast spin
- 10 Curtly Ambrose Right Hand fast
- 11 Dennis Lillee Right Hand fast

12th Man Kapil Dev

13, ~~Kimari Sangakkara Reserve wicket keeper~~

14

15

16

Batsmen Gough, Mander, Chappell, Ponting, de Silva, Greenidge, Taseer, Sachin, Turner, Kirsten, Blythe, Younis

Fast bowlers, Holding, Marshall, Thomson, Hadlee, Probst, Glen McGrath,

Spinners. Murali, Bedi, Quilley, Underwood, Lance Gibbs, Anil Kumble
wicket keepers. Alan Knott, Marsh, Murray.



ALEXANDER THE GREAT

Campaigns in Indian Civilization 323 B.C.
As seen from present Era.

Alexander the Great's Campaigns are the very first record of immense value that we possess today. Before him (330 B.C.) the present world had no European or detailed account of any Campaign; and this is more pertinent to Indian sub-continent. The account of Ptolemy's Wars do throw light on the vast jungles in the Persian Sea but Alexander was the first to employ a group of specialist historians to write the account of his Campaigns. The accounts are the very first of Indian Civilization and record of present day Pakistan.

Can we make any sense of our present day with the help of the past.



Sally Womack's watch.

11/10/00 - 11/10/00

131 Probably Presley.



World History; according to me

13 May 2020

Military History

War Studies

20th century

Military Fiction

Military History of Pakistan

500 BC - 2020 AD

- Aryan Wars Harappa Moenjo Dharo
- Alexander
- Ashoka
- Ghazna
- Slave Dynasty

Military History of Pakistan 1947-2020
a personal narrative

✓

Important Military Events 350 BC - 2020 AD

1. Alexander the Great
- 2.

Military History of
Indian Civilisation
200 2020 BC - 2020 AD

Rise and Fall of the Military

Aryan Wars 323 BC - 2020 AD

- 1 - Alexander the Great
 - 2 - Harappa and Moenjo Dharo
 - 3 - Ashoka
 - 4 - Rise of Islam
 - 5 - Ghazna → Slave Dynasty
 - 6 - Mongols
 - 7 - Mughals
 - 8 - East India Company
- ① Roman Empire

Aryan Wars

Three Millennium of War

Q1. Why I want to write

Because I enjoy writing

Q2. What you want to write

Anything and Every thing

But Why? you want to write because you want to be famous

By this time I have realised that fame can come anyway and even if I want to desire it there is nothing wrong with the idea, I admit that I want to have Nobel prize for literature

So, you want to write, so can be famous and rich

Well not really, because I also realise that by mere thinking it will not happen. I want to write what I feel, about this world, because I have realised that words do have a power, it can change people

You want to change the people?

No, no in the sense, but I would like to tell them, the life I have spent, and I spent a life because I knew then that one day I will write all about it thus I cannot leave it like this

Then write, but write in a manner that you like and not the way it is accepted.

اے - کہیں سے، میں نے یہ سب، سب سے پہلے لکھا ہے



The Indian Mutiny of 1857
by Colonel G. B. Mallison, 1891.

Decisive Battles of India
History of the French in India
Life of Lord Clive
Ambushes and Surprises

Greased Cartridge.

Reminiscences of an Indian official
by Major Orfeur Cavenagh.

Epic of Gilgamesh